FOR POSTAGE RATES SEE FRONTISPIECE

Fit "TripleX"- and be safe
Regd

THE SPHERE, JUNE 28, 1947
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 1/6

# THE SPHERE

Vol. CLXXXIX No. 2473 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC JUNE 28 1947

McVITIE & PRICE

*Biscuits of Highest Quality*

EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER

*Grant's Scotch Whisky*

"FAMOUS FOR HALF A CENTURY"

By appointment Cyder Makers to H.M. KING GEORGE VI H.M. QUEEN MARY
William Gaymer & Son Ltd, Attleborough & London

Gaymer's CYDER

FAMOUS FOR OVER 300 YEARS

ROSS'S

BELFAST

GINGER ALE
SODA WATER
TONIC WATER
LIME JUICE CORDIAL
LEMONADE
GRAPE FRUIT

Not just yet but we'll soon "say when"

TENNENT'S TRADE MARK T BRITISH LAGER

J. & R. TENNENT LTD., WELLPARK BREWERY, GLASGOW.

ESTABLISHED FOR OVER TWO CENTURIES

CHAPLINS CONCORD PORT

W. H. CHAPLIN & CO. LTD ESTABLISHED 1867 LONDON & GLASGOW.

MOTOR UNION INSURANCE CO. LTD.

All classes of insurance transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1

PRICE ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM Office : Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

"GREAT FIRESKINNED FRUITS WITH FRESH AND STREAMING VEINS . . ."

So wrote the poet, James Elroy Flecker, of the market place where Don Juan sauntered and broke a thousand hearts. Great piles of oranges, lemons, and limes bursting out in profusion from woven cane baskets. A scene of gaily coloured confusion redolent of the hot, sunny South.

Such golden words serve also to refresh our happy memories of the healthful variety found in Kia-Ora fruit drinks.

REMEMBER . . .

KIA-ORA

A REFRESHING THOUGHT

Volume CLXXXIX No. 2473 The SPHERE, London, June 28, 1947

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

**A ROYAL PROCLAMATION IS READ IN EDINBURGH FROM THE OLD MERCAT CROSS: THE LORD LYON KING OF ARMS COMMANDS ALL THE PEERS OF SCOTLAND TO ASSEMBLE to elect the new Scottish Peers to sit in the House of Lords**

After a fanfare by the State trumpeters, the Lord Lyon King of Arms, Sir Thomas Innes of Learney, read the Royal Proclamation from the old Mercat Cross in the Royal Mile at Edinburgh, that he "strictly charged and commanded all the Peers of Scotland" to assemble at the Palace of Holyroodhouse on July 1 to elect the new Scottish Peers to sit in the House of Lords. As the Lord Lyon read the Proclamation, the noon chimes of St. Giles' Cathedral broke in on the ceremony and almost drowned the voice of the speaker. The ceremony ended with the words "God Save the King," spoken by the Lord Lyon, and a final fanfare by the band of the Scots Greys. The Proclamation has been repeated in the county towns of Scotland. When they meet on July 1, the Scottish Peers will elect a Peer of Scotland to take the place of the late Earl of Leven and Melville. In the picture above, the guard of honour stands to attention at the base of the Mercat Cross while the Proclamation is read. On the right the Lord Lyon King of Arms, Sir Thomas Innes, reads the Proclamation

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada and Newfoundland, 1d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 1½d.

# A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

## A Frightful Reminder.—

In the midst of our summer interlude, our carnival which begins with the Derby and includes Ascot, Lord's, garden parties, golf and tennis championships, and so on, a dreadful shadow fell across the sunlit path—the shadow reminder of "Munich" days. Does history for ever repeat itself. Is it to be for ever thus? Is totalitarianism in any form, red or white, left or right, a fearful inspiration to Nationalism run mad, to voracious expansion, to diplomatic brutalities and to lies, counter-charges and propaganda of the crudest kind? Is one dictator exactly like another, and all forms of totalitarianism weapons forged and tempered to disturb the peace of the world, that one nation may increase its influence, get its way, cut its juggernaut path to its megalomaniac ends? In these last weeks, the words and actions of Russian statesmen have suddenly raised these questions in acute form, so close is the parallel between the methods of Hitler and the methods presumably inspired by Stalin (unless, indeed, in Russia every pundit is a law unto himself and speaks without disciplining authority). Many of us must have gone back in memory to the late '30's, when the nation went mad over the Coronation during six anxious months, when we kept our revels under the shadow of Munich, when we revelled while we began tardily to arm ourselves against Hitler. Conditions to-day are "entirely different," no doubt. The aggressive nation is bled white. But the methods of diplomacy are the same crude, barbarous, hideous weapons employed by Hitler and Ribbentrop—and it seems as if Stalin, in his vivid memories of what Russia suffered, has totally forgotten the prime causes of those sufferings. "Nobody dreams of war." *Nobody ever does.* Least of all Stalin and Co. to-day, whose country, bled white by war, can only survive through years of peaceful reconstruction. But Hitler didn't want war. No one dreams of war, no one wants it at any price, or ever did. But dictators and cliques, and even a majority of a nation, have in the past wanted many things for themselves and for their countries which they were ready to try for by every expedient of diplomacy or chicanery—short of war. But there is no margin between the final bluff which is called . . . and war.

## Red on the Map.—

The caption I have chosen has, I fancy, a more sinister meaning than once it had. British "imperialism" in the last decades has proved itself an expressive form of altruism. Communism is bulking ever larger all over Europe; and you and I, who, obsessed with the troubles of our own backyards, know all too little of what is going on on the farther side of the Channel, begin to feel that the time has come to know much more. Communism in England we still believe to be a small minority movement. But we have seen what its powers for evil are, in unauthorised strikes and other unsocial activities, and we are glad to know that in Government circles it is taken, and watched, seriously at last. On the Continent, its power is alarmingly evidenced. In France, M. Ramadier's difficulties were terrifying, regarded economically alone. The Communists, since they left the Government, have clearly forced on him a compromise with the railwaymen which sets at nought the whole basis of his declared economic policy and must multiply his difficulties. Our Government and America's take the gravest view of Communist successes in Hungary and Bulgaria, in which countries the last vestiges of democracy are now destroyed. In Austria and Poland the same upheavals threaten or increase.

**GEORGES BIDAULT AND ERNEST BEVIN DISCUSS THE MARSHALL PLAN AT THE QUAI D'ORSAY: It was at this meeting that they decided to invite Mr. Molotov to a conference of the three Foreign Ministers.** Mr. Marshall's speech at Harvard University on June 5, when he outlined a scheme of economic co-operation between the countries of Europe, aided by the United States Government, had an immediate response when Mr. Bevin flew to Paris "in the hope that the result of our activities will bring back prosperity and unity to Europe." In the preliminary discussions between Mr. Bevin and M. Bidault, it was decided that comprehensive programmes should be drawn up by all the European countries willing to participate and in liaison with the organisation of the United Nations. Both ministers agreed on the desirability of Soviet co-operation

No one questions the influence of Russia—deliberately and not always secretly imposed—on the increasing and ever more confident activities of Communist organisations in these countries. In our diplomatic exchanges with Russia, on matters of joint concern, her spokesmen seem to have shed the cloak of even conventional courtesy. Odd as it may seem, in the light of her official and unofficial actions and statements, Russia is our ally, our partner with America in the great trusteeship of resettling the post-war world on principles clearly laid down and agreed by solemn undertakings. It can hardly fail to strike us that the time is now overdue for a show-down and a new beginning.

## The American Offer.—

No doubt, this Marshall offer is the most important news-item of the day, and Mr. Bevin lost no time in thinking it over. If all the nations of Europe spoke the same language and thought the same way, the thing would be achieved already—the road to peace laid open and smooth along the only sound and permanent way, the economic way. It is worth remembering the great Locarno effort—a political, not primarily an economic, plan for peace. In 1925 it was hailed as the first clear hope for humanity, the end of war. And M. Briand commented: "*Nous avons parlé européen; c'est une langue nouvelle qu' il faudra bien que l'on apprenne.*" That was twenty-two years ago. Golly, we haven't made much progress since, in the new Esperanto. The need is even more urgent to-day. On this Esperanto depends all hopes of the Marshall economic way. If Europe is still and for ever a Babel, the economic way must fail and raise even higher the power-political barriers among the groups of nations which make peace and plenty in Europe impossible. It is up to Russia and her satellites; and I fear they may not yet see clearly that here is one more Locarno, to bring peace to Europe or, failing once more, once more the sword

## More By-Elections.—

Hitherto, in a normal number of by-elections since the Socialists came in, Mr. Attlee's Government have fairly claimed that they have suffered no measurable jolt at all. On their side, the Opposition parties have been able to argue that there has yet been no fair test, the bulk of the by-elections having been in Socialist strongholds. Nor have the figures "proved" anything either way. There are always fewer votes cast at by-elections than at General Elections, though the best organised and disciplined party machine obtains the highest percentages. But a day must come soon when by-elections must begin to be regarded as straws in the wind and increased or reduced majorities be worked out on a percentage basis and chalked up as writing on the wall. There are now three by-elections ahead, all in Socialist constituencies: South Ayrshire, won on a by-election in 1946 by an 8,700 majority; Edge Hill, Liverpool (Socialist majority 6,000); West Islington (Socialist majority 7,500). All were won in straight fights against Conservatives. I should not wonder if one of the last two provides interesting figures. Socialist constituencies cannot all or always be discounted by Conservatives as "Socialist strongholds." The job ahead is to reduce those strongholds one by one, and it will be interesting to see if recent municipal election results were a sure guide to a pendulum swing in parliamentary elections. If so be, Sir Hartley, I think, will have done his bit, and the impertinent housewife may register her second thoughts.

## Lord Rosebery's Shrewd Point.—

Lord Rosebery told a Luton audience the other day that Britain is on the verge of the greatest economic crisis in her history and that the Government knew it. Whether he is right or no, whether the Government expect it or no, there is some colour for anxiety among uninformed folk. The subject is too complex for me. I am on surer ground on another point made by Lord Rosebery—that austerity should begin with the spending departments. He recalled how Mr. Gladstone refused to sanction window-boxes at No. 10, maintaining that it was wrong that he should enjoy even so small an amenity at the expense of public funds. That indeed was well recognised and strictly practised Government policy until the first Great War. The Treasury was a scrutinising trustee — meticulous almost to absurdity—of the most trivial call on public funds, and I can think of half-a-dozen Victorian notables who observed with horror its gradual decline in trusteeship-sense under Lloyd George. To-day that sense of trusteeship seems in some instances to be totally abandoned. The G.O.M.'s window-boxes are aptly recalled to-day when umpteen noughts have been added to the national debt of Gladstone's day. In his day, as Lord Rosebery said, austerity was not something to be endured by the public at large, but a practice to be enforced on the spending departments. And as the need for austerity is infinitely great to-day, so is the need for an example from the top

## "Like You and I."—

Many a sober publicist who conceives that he writes with a mission (which I do not) must have been damped by the response of his readers. His pregnant theories, his purple passages, are received in silence, but, should he make a slip in grammar, his readers come upon him like bees and sting him. The other week, *apropos* to Mr. Bevin, I let this sentence slip: "Like you and I, he thinks these things worth fighting for." Next week, the bees buzzed round me and my hideous grammatical gaffe. Reader, I was ill-educated, and at sixty-odd am still repairing these deficiencies, and sometimes I consult Alford's *The Queen's English.* Alford is rather sympathetic to my gaffe, for he declares that the use of "like" as an adjective at the beginning of a sentence is legitimate where it means "like to"; and its use as an adverb easily followed, though he does not defend its taking the place of "as." Neither do I. We were all shockingly educated in the nursery. Do you remember the nursery catch in which the victim was confined to one cast-iron answer? A.: I went to the horse-fair. B.: *Just like I.*—A.: I watched the horses. B.: *Just like I.*—A.: I saw a donkey. B.: *Just like I.* "Just like I," B. was caught out with universal *hoots* of derision. But so was Dr. Johnson and his reputation has survived as a *great lexicographer.* And P.S.—Not every master of prose can make his meaning clear. Alford thinks that that is the first essential in writing the King's English.

THE OLD STAGER

THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE ON PALESTINE SET UP BY THE UNITED NATIONS HOLDS ITS FIRST PUBLIC MEETING IN JERUSALEM IN THE AUDITORIUM OF THE Y.M.C.A. BUILDING ON JUNE 17: Justice Emil Sandstrom, Chairman, is in the centre; on his right is Dr. Victor Hoo (China), Secretary-General. Dr. Moshe Shertok, spokesman for the Jewish Agency, who presented the Jewish case, is speaking. He sits second from the left (with back to camera)

# FINDING the FACTS in PALESTINE

## The U.N. Special Committee Sets to Work

THE COMMITTEE DELEGATES VISIT THE HOLY PLACES IN JERUSALEM: Passing through the Souk to the Mosque of Omar. In the foreground is Judge Sandstrom (on left), with Mr. Pollock

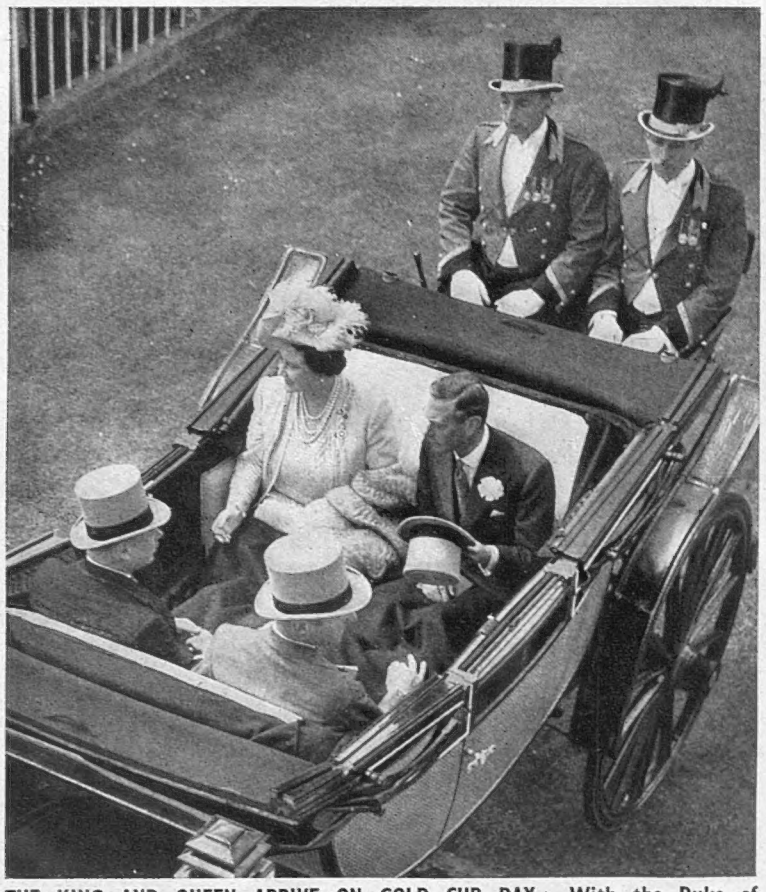
JUDGE SANDSTROM AND MR. POLLOCK DESCEND INTO THE CAVES OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE: A Greek Orthodox priest (on left) holds lighted candles as he leads the way for the visitors

MEMBERS OF THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE AT THE WAILING WALL IN THE OLD CITY OF JERUSALEM: From left to right are—Dr. Victor Hoo, of China (Secretary-General), second from left; Justice Ivan Rand, Canada; Justice Emil Sandstrom, Sweden; and District Commissioner Pollock, who accompanied them on a tour of the Old City

The special committee set up by the United Nations to inquire into the future of the Holy Land is now at work in Palestine. The first public meeting was held on June 17 in the auditorium of the Y.M.C.A. building, when the picture given at the top of this page was taken. The Jewish Agency was represented by Dr. Moshe Shertok, who, with Mr. David Horowitz, presented the Jewish case to the committee.

During intervals in their work in the committee room, the delegates from different countries inspected some of the Holy Places in Jerusalem's Old City. Accompanied by Mr. James Pollock, the District Commissioner, they visited the Mosque of Omar, the Wailing Wall, the ancient Hurvah Synagogue, the Holy Sepulchre and other historic places. It is an ironic commentary on the committee's activities that, whilst they were carrying out their deliberations and hearing the presentation of the Jewish case, the terrorists were again busy in Palestine. Their latest attempt was on June 18, when they attempted to blow up the British Army Headquarters at Tel Aviv, an effort which was foiled by Haganah, the Jewish anti-terror organisation.

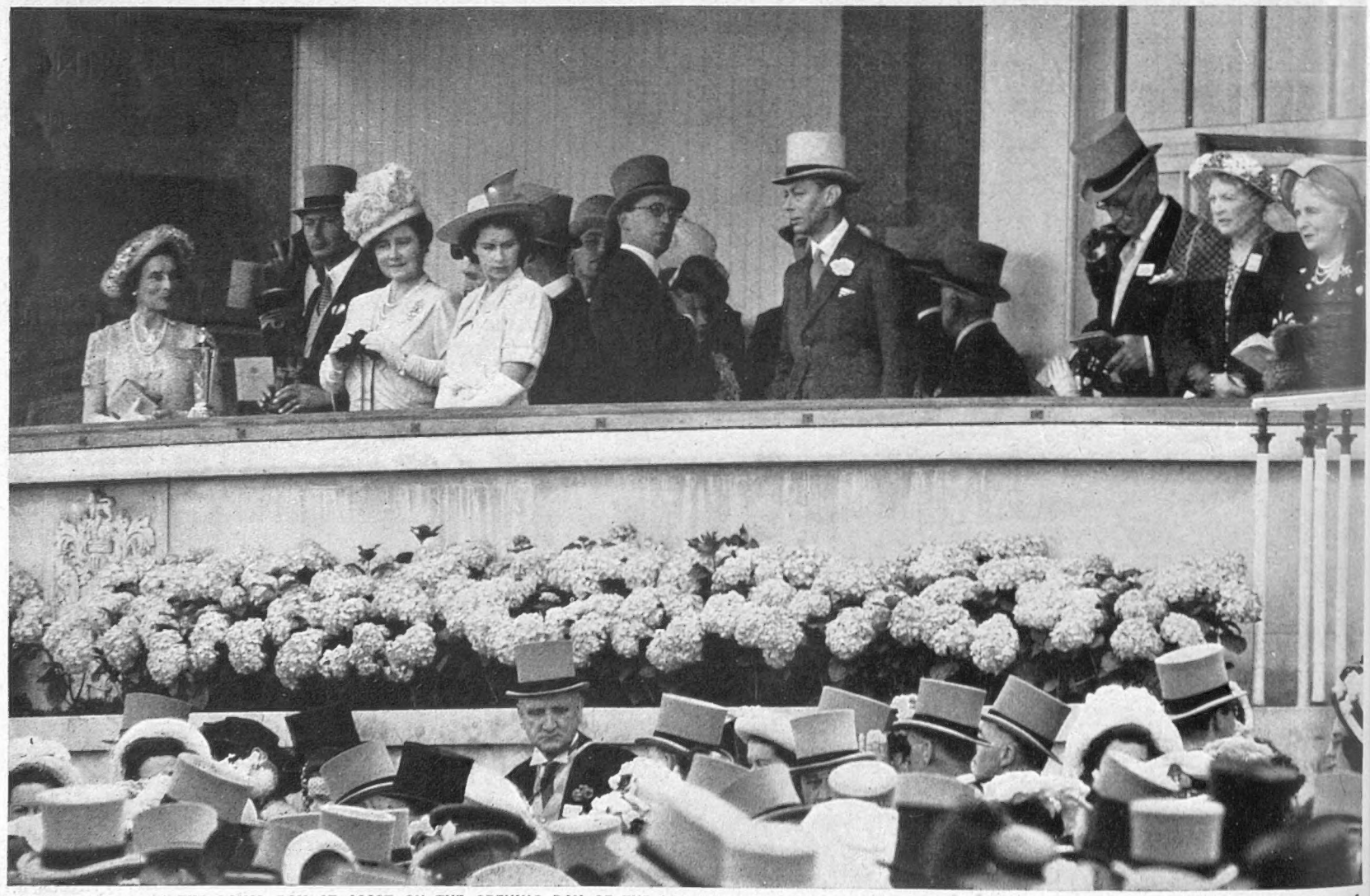
# ASCOT RETURNS TO PRE-WAR SPLENDOUR



**THE KING AND QUEEN ARRIVE ON GOLD CUP DAY: With the Duke of Gloucester and the Duke of Beaufort, they drove in state down the course in the first of four open landaus, drawn by the Windsor greys**

The features of this year's Ascot Meeting were the tendency toward pre-war elegance in fashions and the failure of the French invasion (apart from the victory of Souverain in the most important race). The Royal family drove over from Windsor with members of their house-party in four open landaus, drawn by the famous Windsor greys. Royal Ascot dates from the time of Queen Anne, but its present eminence in the social and racing calendar is largely due to King Edward VII. It was he who made the qualifications for entrance to the Royal Enclosure similar to those for presentation at Court

**THE ROYAL PARTY LEAVING THE PADDOCK: On Gold Cup Day at Ascot the sun shone on a scene reminiscent of pre-war. But again a French horse—Souverain—took the Gold Cup, with French-bred horses second and third. For the rest of the day, however, the French invasion was stemmed and English breeding held its own**



**THEIR MAJESTIES IN THE ROYAL BOX AT ASCOT ON THE OPENING DAY OF THE MEETING: The King and Queen with Princess Elizabeth, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, and other members of the Royal house-party. The predominance of the grey top-hat may be remarked in this picture, and illustrates the return to pre-war elegance. Women's fashions were again front-page news, although originality had generally to be confined to hats and accessories**

THE SCENE IN THE BALLROOM AT SZEGED ON JUNE 16, where a meeting of the Hungarian Freedom Party was held. This picture was taken before the entry of the Communists and just before the brawl started

AFTER THE FIRST OUTBREAK OF DISORDER: Vince Nagy (on right, with hands behind back) at the Speaker's table, trying to restore order as he made an effort to speak. Nagy is Deputy Leader of the Freedom Party

WHILST THE BRAWL WAS AT ITS HEIGHT: Chairs are raised in the air as weapons; some of the participants are armed with rubber hose, others with spiked implements. The audience has disappeared from the hall, leaving only the "warriors" of both factions to fight it out. A little later the police entered to quell the disturbance and expelled both Communists and Freedom Party adherents

THE ENTRY OF THE POLICE: Armed with rifles, they are clearing the hall and rounding up the remaining rioters. The chairs which served as weapons for both parties still strew the floor. This picture and others on this page were flown from Hungary to London

# WHAT GOES ON IN HUNGARY . . .

## Communists Break Up a "Freedom" Meeting

*—A Series of Pictures Flown by Air to London*

During the time of the unrest in Greece, scenes similar to those depicted above were frequently reported after clashes between Communists and their political rivals. The pictures reproduced here come from Szeged, in Hungary: they were taken on June 16 during a meeting held by the Szabadsag, or Freedom, Party. It had been called by Dezso Sulyok, Leader of the Party, to discuss the right to freedom of speech and assembly.

The brawl began when Janos Nagyizan, Parliamentary Member of the Freedom Party for the Szeged District, tried to introduce the principal speaker, Vince Nagy, another Member of Parliament. (He is not related to the ex-Premier, Ferencz Nagy.)

One hundred and fifty Communists entered on the scene, armed with weighted rubber hose, brass knuckledusters and other weapons, and began to break up the meeting. Chairs were used, and soon the audience had fled, leaving the hall in the possession of the hot-heads on both sides. Finally, the police arrived and the rioters remaining in the hall were taken into custody.

A MEMBER OF THE HUNGARIAN FREEDOM PARTY who received head injuries during the riot

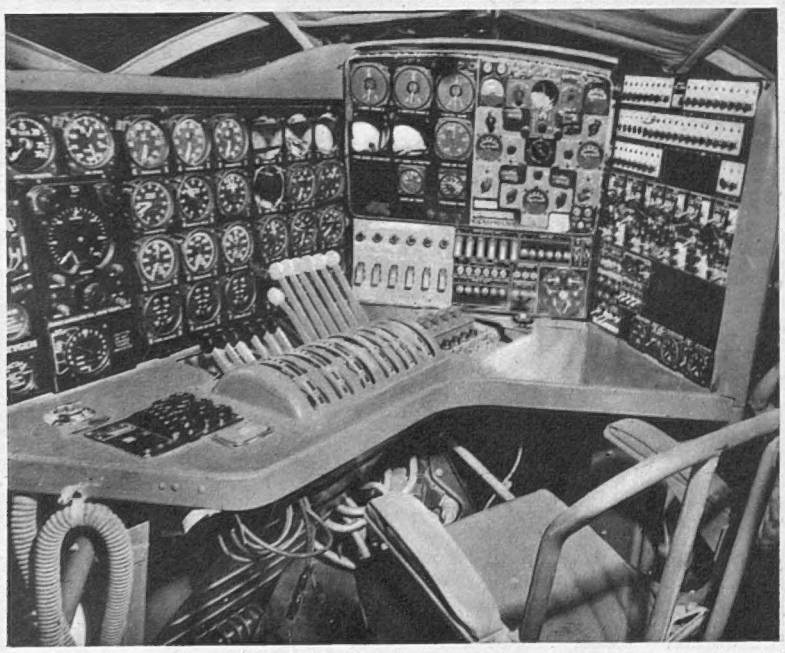
**THE UNITED STATES' LATEST SUPER-BOMBER IN FLIGHT: Consolidated Vultee's B.36; biggest bomber of the United States Army Air Force. Its wing-span of 230 ft. is the same as that of the Brabazon I, now being completed at Filton. An estimation of its size may be obtained by comparing it with the 141-ft. wing-span of the Super-Fortress**

The biggest land-based plane in the world is the B.36, made by Consolidated Vultee for the United States Army Air Force. But Great Britain will soon have an aircraft to compare with it, when the Brabazon I, now under construction at Filton, is completed. The Brabazon I has the same wing-span as the B.36; 230 ft. Another similarity is the placing of the wings much nearer to the centre of the fuselage than in earlier designs. This seems to be a feature of the new giant air-liners, as it is also noticeable in the 92-ton Lockheed Constitution. In the B.36, the pilot's cockpit is well clear of the noise and vibration of the six engines. This super-bomber is powered by six pusher-type engines of 3,000 h.p. each; carries 21,000 gallons of petrol, which allows it a service range of 10,000 miles, carrying a 10,000-lb. bomb-load. It weighs 139 tons, has a height of 46 ft. 7 ins. and a length of 163 ft. It carries a crew of seventeen and, if designed for civilian use, could take 200 passengers. The B.36 has a speed of more than 300 m.p.h. and requires 5,000 ft. in the take-off to clear an obstacle 50 ft. high

## The WORLD'S BIGGEST

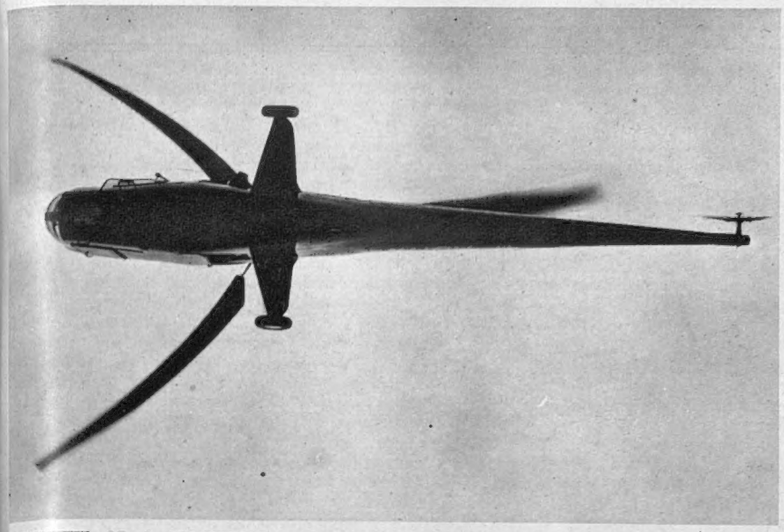
### The AMERICAN B.36 IN THE AIR

### The Westland-Sikorsky S.51 Commercial Helicopter



**THE INSTRUMENT PANEL OF THE B.36: The world's biggest land-based aircraft has a suitably impressive instrument panel, as can be seen in the photograph above. This is the engineer's panel, directly behind the co-pilot's position**

**THE FIRST FLIGHT OF THE "SKYSTREAK": The United States Navy's new jet-propelled aircraft is seen taking off on its first flight. It was carrying recording instruments, weighing 500 lbs. The "Skystreak" has been built by the Douglas Aircraft Company and is powered by General Electric's T.G.180, turbo-jet engine, which occupies the greater part of the fuselage. A diagrammatic drawing in "The Sphere" of March 22 showed the lay-out very clearly. The makers claim that the "Skystreak" will attain a speed of 850 m.p.h. in supersonic flight**



SILHOUETTE OF A HELICOPTER: An unusual view of the Westland-Sikorsky S.51 taken while the helicopter was hovering during the recent demonstration at the Harrodian Club, Barnes. It was skilfully piloted by test pilot Alan E. Bristow

WINCH-GEAR AND ROTOR-HEAD OF THE WESTLAND-SIKORSKY: During the demonstration a girder was attached to the winch, lifted and deposited on two trestles a short distance away. In another test, a man was "rescued" from a dinghy by the winch

ALL-ROUND VISIBILITY IN THE WESTLAND-SIKORSKY HELICOPTER: The perspex covering round the cockpit provides an all-round view for the pilot. Note the winch-gear below the rotors, which can be used as a portable crane

## BRITAIN'S FIRST COMMERCIAL HELICOPTER: The Westland-Sikorsky

The new helicopter is the American Sikorsky S.51, built under licence by Westland Aircraft, Ltd., of Yeovil, and powered by an Alvis Leonides 500-h.p. engine. It has a top speed of 103 m.p.h., a cruising speed of 85 m.p.h. and a range of 245 miles. The luxurious cabin behind the pilot will carry three passengers. Of particular note is the all-round visibility from the pilot's seat, through a perspex dome. In the demonstration an iron girder was picked up by the winch-gear, raised and carried a short distance before being deposited on two trestles. Another way in which it could be employed was shown when it hovered alongside an imitation sea marker-buoy. A mechanic stepped from the helicopter to the buoy; repaired the buoy and returned to the helicopter. Life-saving was then demonstrated by hovering above a rubber dinghy and lifting the occupant off it by the winch

LANDING ON A TENNIS COURT: Led in, inch by inch, the Westland-Sikorsky S.51 landed within the area of a singles tennis court. Other demonstrations of its amazing manœuvrability included a landing between two rows of cars, parked 16 ft. apart. This amazing facility to land in a small space has started new discussions on the possibilities of using helicopters as air taxis. This would help to eliminate the present incongruity of air travel, when passengers often spend almost as long travelling from an airport to their final destination as they do in covering the main part of the flight, say, from Paris to London

# GOVERNMENT DEVELOPMENT SCHEMES IN THE COLONIES

## A Review of the Vast Undertakings in Africa

By FERDINAND TUOHY

IT is safe to say that the decision to finance and establish vast undertakings in the Colonies, principally in Africa, with a view to benefit mutually the native populations and ourselves, is the most widely popular move which the Labour Administration has made, as it is the most heartening, coming at this severe time.

If, as has been surmised, some £200,000,000 will be needed, all told, to set the great development schemes afoot and carry them through, let it be hoped that nothing shall be allowed to get in the way of that sum being raised as soon as possible—since some of the projects are not expected to come to full fruition for ten or a dozen years.

If the required capital funds cannot be made available in some special manner, such as a nationally subscribed loan to which the rest of the Commonwealth would have equal access, then one is tempted to invite the Government to revise its lavish social spending at home, or at least to postpone some of it until they 've made sure that they still have the country with them in 1950. In this matter of creating a great new larder overseas, they have the entire country with them right now.

There is something of an Empire re-birth about the whole idea which is highly attractive and stimulating at a moment when our waxen faces are supposed to be contemplating a repetition of Roman decay and exit. It opens the door to those qualities of imaginative pioneering which looked like being squelched out of existence by the mistaken policy of turning these islands into a vast communal detention camp wardered by Low's fair charger, the bewildered three-letter equine.

Here will come new hope for the vast amount of young blood which sighs for wider horizons. They will be helping the homeland from overseas, every bit as much as they could do by patriotically staying in this country. The schemes themselves will require the presence of a large number of white industrial builders and, once functioning, a much larger aggregate of trained white settlers to manage and direct native labour, of which there will be no lack at all.

So that this shall not become too much of a geographical inventory, I propose to confine lists of produce sought to the African Continent, after mentioning that Borneo is the next biggest territory involved (rice, coal, timber and manilla hemp). Borneo is expected to yield new rice-fields extending over at least half-a-million acres at a period when something of the rice famine will yet endure.

First stop West Africa, comprising Gambia, Sierra Leone, the Gold Coast, Nigeria, and the Cameroons. Of the £120,000,000 so far set aside for Colonial development and welfare between now and 1957, the former "White Man's Grave" is to get £30,400,000. And here is a choice selection which it is hoped to garner from this succession of back gardens:—

Ground-nuts, maize, palm-oil, rice, bacon, sugar-cane, wheat, cattle, dairy produce, citrus, coffee, cocoa, bananas, ginger, pepper, potatoes, honey, aluminium, chrome, coal, diamonds, gold, iron ore, manganese, tin, platinum, copra, beeswax, hides and skins.

It seems that the first target will be to erase our annual ground-nuts deficiency of 1,250,000 tons, which necessitates seriously-felt spending in hard currency quarters, and still leaves the United Kingdom incontrovertibly very short of fats. West Africa will contribute its quota of these monkey nuts, though a far bigger scheme is the £24,000,000 plan for mechanised production of them in East and Central Africa. This is the first of the schemes to get under way, and it will revolutionise methods of cultivation over 3,250,000 acres and alter the ways of living of a considerable native population, 30,000 of whom are scheduled to be drawn into eventual full-scale operation of the plan.

They will be spread over 100 units, each comprising 35,000 acres and claiming 300 workers. And it is as well to bear in mind from the first that we shall be carrying on under the scrutiny of others who will not fail to charge us with exploiting the natives. It will be as well to clear our minds of cant on the subject and to say out frankly that what we are doing is intended to benefit *ourselves* just as much as the native populations.

Native life, dozing, primitive and declining in output but probably happier than our own for a' that, is going to be broken in upon. One view is that agricultural direction must be removed from the native peasantry and reorganised on the lines of the great plantations which the Germans used to administer in Tanganyika and the Cameroons. I also see the opinion attributed to that great "African," Lord Hailey, that there will be strong opposition because the position of the native peasants would be fundamentally affected if State or co-operative supervision and marketing were put through.

To meet this sort of opposition, not all of which will be genuinely in protection of native life and rights, we shall have to live fully up to the programmes we have announced for the organised economic and social advancement of the native cultivator and his family. This includes a pronounced advance in health and social welfare services, education, transport and communications.

Outlay thereon will return to benefit ourselves.

Not to be forgotten is that we are on the same track as a plan which Marshal Lyautey spent his last years trying to get adopted for French Africa. This great "African," who was the first to tell France she had a population of 100,000,000, tried his utmost to drum into the heads of politicians that if they raised the standard of living of 20,000,000 additional human beings in the French orbit, these would in course of time become valuable purchasers in the home market. We, for our part, expect to find growing markets for our industrial products in these territories under huge-scale development, and, by way of pressing the argument, there are more people in Nigeria alone than in all the French possessions in Africa. Four times the size of the United Kingdom, Nigeria contains 20,600,000 people, and managers and experts already there are crying out for the tools with which to get on with the job.

These African ventures require great quantities of machinery, trucks, cement, and engineering equipment; also fertilizers on a large scale. Money is the crux, and in this respect I hope our inter-departmental committees which have been created to try to cut through red tape will pay close attention to all comment emanating from South Africa, which has much the same irrigation and other circumstances to contend with inside her borders, and is watching closely. I see altruistic comment already that our industrialists are over-putting money in the Union, which were better placed elsewhere in Africa.

There are two or three reasons why South Africa observes these schemes closely. One is that it realises it is nearest for purposes of supplying from its growing industrialisation these developing territories. Not least with all-puissant coal, provided highway and transport are made available. The Union produces 20,000,000 tons a year and managed under immense effort to bunker and export 4,750,000 tons in one war year. Great seams are as yet undeveloped, but it will be no swift or easy matter to hit that "high" once more.

Again, South Africa looks on with mixed feelings at the tendency of Britain to shift her strategic defence centre of gravity from the Middle East to Central and East Africa. Indeed, these mixed feelings found expression in a leader, "Thanks for the Compliment," when American publicists announced that South Africa was becoming the centre of the British Empire. In these times of projected missiles over vast portions of the globe, and of atomic possibilities, nations are inclined to say "*Merci pour la langouste*" when told they are the centre of anything.

Further S.A. belief is that much more can be developed in both Rhodesias and in Kenya than has up till now been announced; notably maize from which the corn-feed to fatten the chicken and pig which provide the eggs and bacon that impertinent housewives yearn for in their efforts to feed the brutes. It is thought that maize belts could be developed, second only to the tobacco belts already existing in Rhodesia and scheduled for East Africa.

Finally, roads of Africa make news—or will in the autumn, when an Algiers Congress will convene, at which the principals will be France, South Africa, Britain, Belgium and Portugal. Note the countries well, for they comprise all the Commonwealth's white neighbours of consequence in Africa. This conference will discuss the further opening-up of African territories by road, from the settlement and development angles, and for the "routing" and exchange of food and products. It is, in fact, right up the street of our African development plans.

The project of projects is for an international highway from Algiers to Cape Town, and it is suggested that France and Britain should contribute one-quarter each to the cost of construction, and Belgium, Portugal and South Africa one-sixth each. I do not yet know where this plan stands in respect of the £1,750,000 construction of a grand trunk road from Northern Rhodesia, through Tanganyika and Kenya, to Uganda. Maybe the latter highway is meant to fit into the Algiers-Cape scheme.

From Lusaka, capital of N. Rhodesia, all is plain running down to the Cape via Salisbury and Johannesburg. So we shall have The Cape-Uganda. But northwards thereafter, which shall it be—through Jubaland to Cairo, or across to the Chad cross-roads and thence up over the Sahara to Algiers? Would building a highway through the desert, brushwood, and marshland adjacent to many hundred miles of navigable Upper Nile repay the cost? Might there be military reason, too, for not speeding and simplifying transport across this territory lying directly north of our suggested future strategical hub in Central Africa?

South Africa, France and Belgium are our allies, and Portugal is our oldest ally, and no doubt the matter of "playing ball" with these countries, not only over transport, but over our general African plans, is being weighed. The Belgian Congo is the best "routed" of the lot, while we can clearly co-operate with the French over their pet scheme of developing the Niger Valley which, a returned bronzed *Beauté du Cinéma* told me, will, in her lifetime, take the place of the Riviera as the fashionable golden grill within twenty hours of Paris.

**SAILING ROUND THE WORLD IN A 44-FT. KETCH: An artist leaves Sydney Harbour with a crew of four on the first leg of a 30,000-mile trip.** Jack Earl, a Sydney artist, has set out with his little 44-ft. ketch *Kathleen*, as skipper of a crew of four, to sail round the world. The trip will take him through the Torres Straits, the Indian Ocean, the Cape of Good Hope, the Atlantic Ocean, the Panama Canal and across the Pacific back to Sydney. He has been asked to look out for survivors of the *Tulagi*, which was sunk during the war. Two rafts got away from the *Tulagi*, but separated after fifty-eight days at sea. One raft eventually landed on an uninhabited island off Madagascar. The second has disappeared

# THE SENSATION OF MADRID

## The Amazing Reception of Señora Péron by General Franco and the Spanish Populace

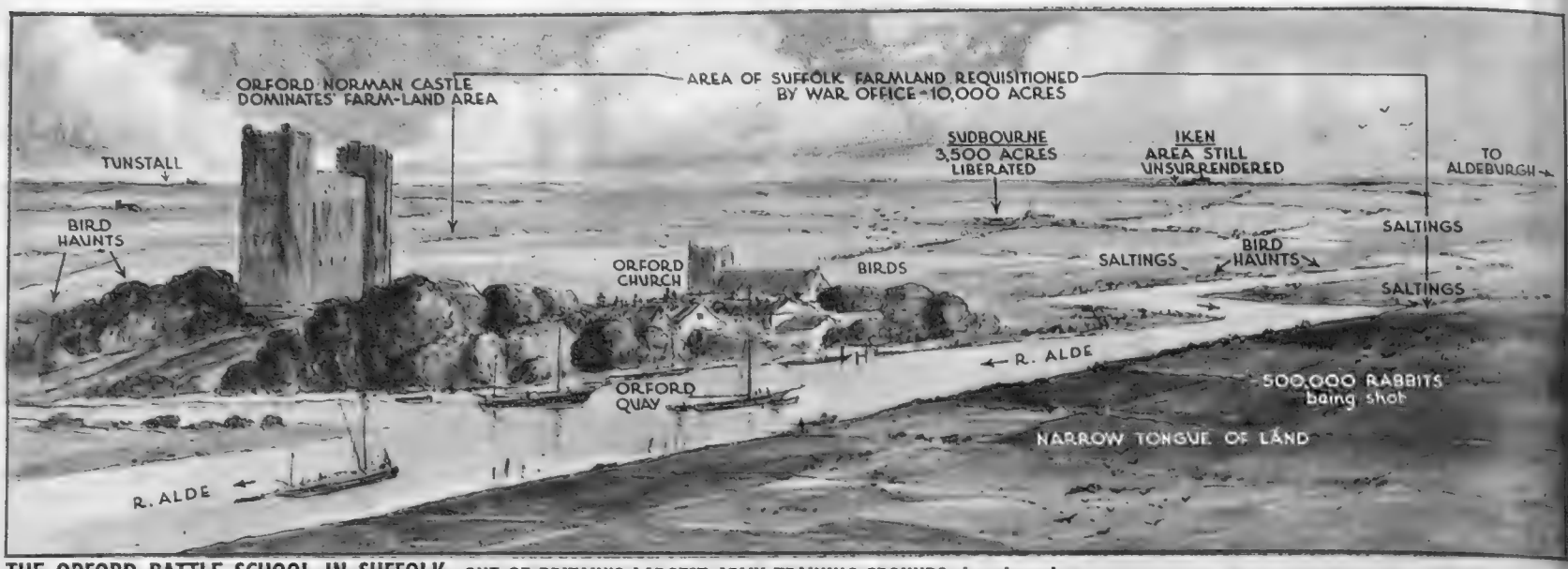
MORE DRESSES FOR SEÑORA PÉRON'S WARDROBE : The Argentine President's wife, Señora Mario Eva Duarte de Péron, with General Franco and his wife at a ceremony in Madrid, when the provinces of Spain presented her with fifty typical dresses. It has been reported that Señora Péron has not appeared more than once in any costume and, with the numerous engagements arranged for her in Spain, this has sometimes necessitated her changing three times in a day. The amazing welcome given to Señora Péron in Spain must inevitably eclipse her later visits to France and to this country

SEÑORA PÉRON WEARING THE GRAND CROSS OF ISABEL THE CATHOLIC : The twenty-eight-year-old wife of General Péron was decorated by General Franco at the Palais Royal in Madrid earlier this month

THE VISIT TO AVILA AND THE CASTLE OF "DE LA MOTA" : The famous castle dates from the Middle Ages and is in a good state of preservation. Among those who greeted the Argentine President's wife was a party of local schoolchildren

AT A GALA IN HER HONOUR AT MADRID'S CITY HALL : With General Franco, himself resplendently garbed, she wore another beautiful gown from the dozen trunks, which she is said to have taken with her, filled with dresses and jewellery. The brilliance of Señora Péron's reception in Spain is illustrated on this page. In this country, with Lord Strabolgi as her host, it has been stressed that her visit is unofficial, but that a reception at the House of Lords has been prepared for her, and she will probably attend sittings of both Houses. This is her first visit to England. Lord Strabolgi met her and General Péron last year in Buenos Aires. To the suggestion that Señora Péron's adoption of the Falangist salute would not be welcome here, Lord Strabolgi pointed out Spain was the Señora's Mother Country

A BALCONY IN MADRID : A scene which typified the great reception given to Señora Péron. Her gifts included twenty-five gallons of perfume, a 4-ton wrought-iron candelabra, and 100 pieces of rare Seville pottery




**THE ORFORD BATTLE SCHOOL IN SUFFOLK, ONE OF BRITAIN'S LARGEST ARMY TRAINING-GROUNDS, is released by the War Office and has been delegated to the East Suffolk Agricultural Committee to prepare for food production. This special "Sphere" drawing shows the area affected**—*Drawing by Percy Home*

# FROM THE EASTERN COUNTIES

## Pictures from the Sudbourne Area, from Norfolk, and from the Fenlands

**IN 1942 THE ARMY COMMANDEERED THE VILLAGE OF SUDBOURNE, IN SUFFOLK, AS PART OF A 10,000-ACRE BATTLE SCHOOL: Now the village, considerably damaged by explosives, is being restored. This picture shows the remains of a gun still to be cleared away.** In July 1942 the twin Suffolk villages of Sudbourne and Iken were taken over at short notice by Eastern Command to serve as a Battle School. The area was soon developed into one of Britain's largest Army training-grounds. Within a few days the 300 villagers had left their homes, and the whole zone, comprising about 10,000 acres, had been sealed off. Now the area is being restored to the civilian authorities: the War Office has already handed over some 3,500 acres, including the village of Sudbourne but excluding Iken. It is stated that restoration work will be difficult: farm buildings are derelict and some fields are cut by ravines 20 ft. deep. Twenty tractors and other equipment have been provided by the Ministry of Agriculture, and the Ministry of Works have sent 200 men for work on farm-houses and cottages, in addition to a number of German prisoners employed on hedging and ditching

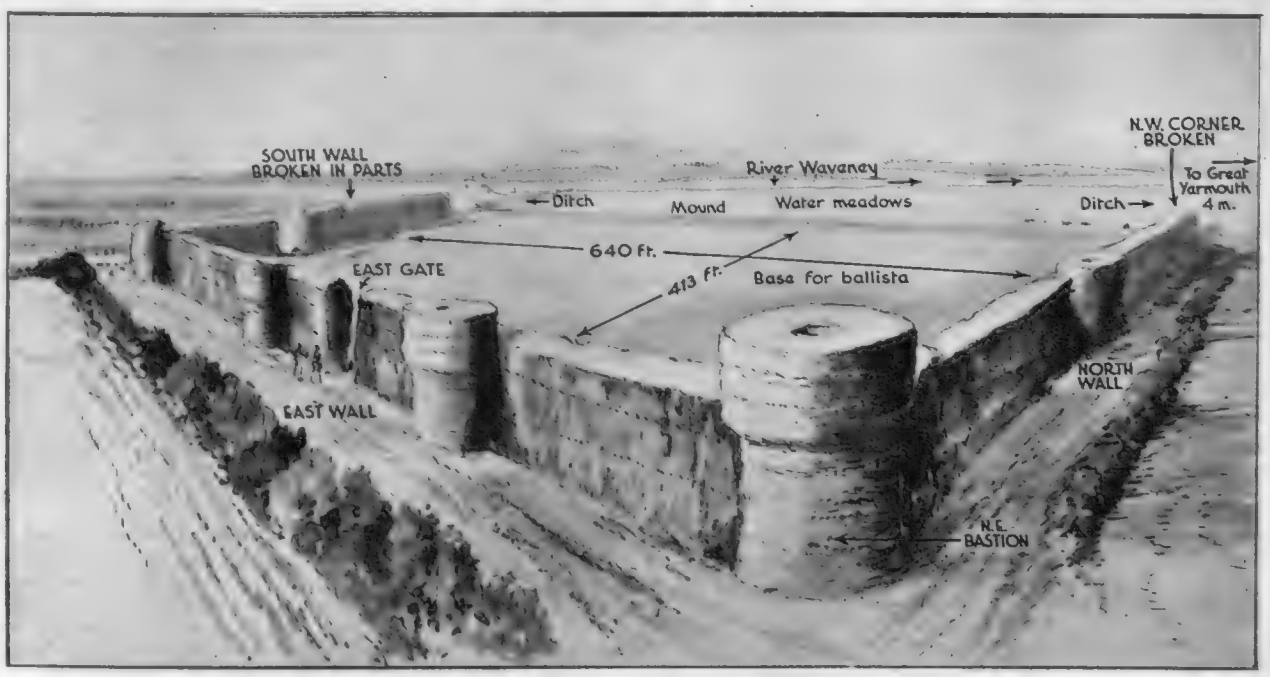
**REPAIRING COTTAGES AT SUDBOURNE: It is hoped that the 300 inhabitants of the village will be able to return to repaired and redecorated houses by October. Fields are to be gone over with cultivators and ploughed and dressed**

**THE EAST COAST SALTINGS NEAR THE RIVER ALDE AT SUDBOURNE: The Saltings are always lovely with their many-coloured plant leaves—silver, grey, brown, red and green; and they are specially lovely when the sea-pinks are out in May and the lavender in July, August and September. As a result of the long period during which this area has been derelict, it is reported that numbers of birds and animals rare in this country have made their homes there during the past five years. Naturalists are to tour the Battle School area around Orford and Sudbourne to investigate this phenomenon**

**BUSY FARMERS IN THE FENLANDS**—IN THE COUNTRY ROUND ELY, UNDER WATER BUT A FEW WEEKS AGO, THE EAST ANGLIAN FARMERS ARE NOW WORKING INTENSIVELY TO GET THEIR GROUND TILLED AND SOWN: There is an enormous amount of work to be done and all too few men to do it. Here is a small group clearing a ditch at Southery: hundreds of miles of such ditches are now silted full in those areas where the floods occurred, and it is vital that they be cleared before the autumn rains return to fill the rivers and ditches once again

**A BUNGALOW IN THE NORFOLK WOODLANDS,** in the area where the runaway Polish gunman was being hunted. This view was taken from the helicopter seen in the picture on the right whilst co-operating with the police on the ground

**THE HELICOPTER HOVERS OVERHEAD, as police search the woodlands on the ground during the hunt for Stanislaw Zborowski:** The helicopter has been employed on its first big job—a man-hunt across the tangled Norfolk woodlands for the runaway Pole, Stanislaw Zborowski. Twice in the first fifteen days of freedom Zborowski shot his way out of police traps. Because they believed it would give them a better chance of cornering their man, the police flew in the hover plane and covered 50 square miles, eventually coming straight down into a tiny playground behind the police station




*On left*—**THE RUINS OF BURGH CASTLE, the big Roman fortress four miles south of Great Yarmouth, where a Roman tessera or badge bearing an image of Mars has been found.** This castle is one of the most perfect survivals of the Roman Camp-fortress to be seen in this country. From time to time finds of special interest occur within its wide enclosure. Its walls are of special interest to the antiquarian. They are of great thickness and are strengthened by several bastions. As will be seen from the drawing, the fortress area lies close to the river, which protected its western side and flows to the sea at Great Yarmouth

# FOREIGN NEWS IN PICTURES

Scenes on the Continent, in North America and in Africa

**THE "OMMEGANG" IS REVIVED IN BRUSSELS DURING THE PRESENT WORLD FILM FESTIVAL: The scene in the Grande Place, filled with men in picturesque sixteenth-century costumes, and magnificently coloured tapestry banners.** The "Ommegang" dates back to 1348: it commemorates the legend telling of a boat arriving from Antwerp with a statue of the Virgin Mary. The figures, banners and costumes used in the present procession are only a part of those previously possessed by the city: the rest were destroyed during the Nazi occupation

**ONE OF THE FIGURES IN THE "OMMEGANG": The Maid of Brussels, who returns the golden rose to the victorious knight in the episode of the Tournament of the Rose**

**A WOMAN TOILS UP THE SLOPES OF MT. McKINLEY PEAK IN ALASKA, the first to scale the highest point on the North American continent:** Mrs. Barbara Washburn (seen in this picture second from the left) is the mother of three children. She is the first woman in history to scale 20,270-ft. Mt. McKinley, highest point on the North American continent. This is the first picture showing the ascent of the Muldrow Glacier by the expedition led by her husband, Bradford Washburn, Director of the New England Museum of Natural History. The picture of these four minute figures limned against the cragged mountainside was made during the early part of the ascent, at the time that Karsten's Ridge was the immediate objective. Although she carried the lightest pack, the 8-st. 7-lb. mother was shown no favouritism in the many chores of the expedition

**THE BEY OF TUNIS VISITS AN EX-BRITISH AIRCRAFT-CARRIER:** The Bey is the figure on the left of this picture. His visit to the *Arromanches* was made on June 8 as the carrier was anchored in the Bay of Carthage, on the North African coast near Tunis. Formerly the *Arromanches* was the *Colossus*: she was handed over to France on loan some months ago. The Bey's Prime Minister, Salah Eddine Baccouche, is in the centre of the picture; on the right is Vice-Admiral Jozan, in command of the *Arromanches*

WHERE FIFTY PERSONS DIED IN THE BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS OF VIRGINIA: The rugged wooded area near Leesburg where a Skymaster air-liner flying from Chicago to Washington crashed on June 13. There were no survivors. There were forty-seven passengers and three members of the crew aboard the aircraft when the Skymaster crashed on the summit of the mountain on June 13. It was some hours before the rescue parties were able to reach the scene of the wreck, and then it was discovered that there were no survivors. According to early observers, it looked as though the aircraft exploded and was torn to pieces. The wings were embedded in the mountain-top, which rises about 1,600 ft. from the Shenandoah Valley

THE DOUKHOBORS MOVE ON AGAIN: Members of the Russian religious sect settle on Vancouver Island. In a wilderness setting in the forests of Vancouver Island, a group of seventy Doukhobors have purchased a tract of 140 acres and there plan to establish a community based on their doctrine of "utter love." This sect fled from Russia many years ago and settled in Canada, to escape persecution because of their religious beliefs under the Czars. On Vancouver Island, the seventy (including fifteen children) are living in old buildings until they can complete the new ones they are putting up; work is also rapidly nearing completion on a community dining-hall. The Doukhobors live their own life quite apart from their neighbours; all property is communally held, and they all wear the traditional costumes of the Russian peasant. The food grown in this field will later be sold in the little town of Hillier's Crossroads near by

A CLOSE-UP OF THE WRECKAGE OF THE SKYMASTER: Prior to its purchase for civilian use, the aircraft had seen service with the United States Army

THE YACHT BUILT IN A GARDEN IN AMERICA: The yawl "Suomi" is launched in San Francisco Bay for the coming race to Honolulu. The newest nomination for the San Francisco-Honolulu Yacht Race has just been moved into the open sea from a back garden. The 50-ft. yawl *Suomi* was placed in the San Francisco Bay waters on June 5, after a long truck haul from builder Arvid Johnson's garden. Following Finnish custom, Johnson christened the yacht by slapping each side of the prow with a herring. If the *Suomi* is as successful as Johnson hopes, he and his wife will sail her to Finland for the 1952 Olympic Games. The yawl displaces 17 tons, has 61 ft. of mainmast, and will carry about 1,500 ft. of canvas when fully rigged. Here she is seen arriving at San Francisco pier

**CRICKETS ON THE WHEAT : A close-up picture of mormon crickets stripping wheat-stalks on a farm near Echo, Oregon. The plague of insects threatens to devastate crops in Oregon, and chemical warfare is one of the methods used to combat this serious menace**

# PLAGUE OF CRICKETS

New Pictures of Fish, Bird and Insect Life

**IS IT CRICKET ? Oregon farmers using poison-dust bombs to attack the crickets. All known means to destroy the insects have been adopted, and some new ones**

**CRICKETS SWARMING A BARN IN THEIR PATH : The wingless insects are undeterred by obstacles, making direct tracks for the wheat ranch.** The great plague of mormon crickets which is attacking wheat ranches in Oregon, has become a serious menace to the crops. Farmers in Umatilla, Gilliam and Morrow counties are employing all known means to combat them including the use of poison-bait traps, and various poison fogs and chemicals. It is known that seagulls will feed on them. It is hoped that they will make the journey from the Pacific and help to stem the plague, although they seldom come so far. These pictures were all taken on the 5,000-acre Tucker wheat ranch near Echo, in Oregon. A resident of Yakima, Washington (with an ingenuity reminiscent of the early days of our Home Guard), invented a poison-dust bomb which was used by farmers on a section of the Tucker ranch in a desperate effort to halt the progress of the crickets. In the present serious world food shortage, wheat crops are of first importance, and any deprivations must become a matter of world concern, apart altogether from the hardships to local farmers, such as those caused by the particular menace depicted here

**THIS IS THE COLORADO BEETLE : As a result of its potential menace in this country, there will be no imports of lettuce, carrots or cauliflowers from the Continent for a few months after April 1 next year, unless they come from a district appreciably distant from an affected area.** The Colorado beetle was first discovered near the Upper Missouri in 1824. It has never before established itself here, but was found in France in 1919 and 1920. The insect is oval in shape, a little under half an inch in length, and has black and yellow stripes along its body

**TROUT EN ROUTE FOR AN AIRPORT : These year-old trout are being taken from a rearing-pond in New York State. After weighing to determine their number, they will be flown over remote lakes and dropped from 100 ft.**

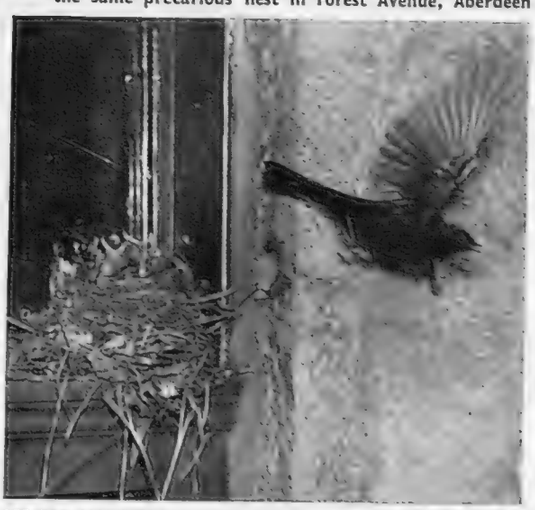
**A QUEEN BEE EXTRACTING HONEY FROM THE NECTARY OF A DANDELION: This remarkable photograph was taken at the moment when the proboscis of the queen bee was outstretched to gather the nectar from the blossom. At the extreme end of the proboscis is situated the tiny tongue**

The bumble bee is one of Nature's most useful creatures and is considered the best pollinator of any of the bee species. It lives in small colonies of three or four dozen in holes in the ground. The queen bee is the only member of the colony to survive the winter. When she is ready to lay her eggs she forms a small mass, consisting of pollen and honey, known as a bee bean or bee bread. On this she lays her eggs and then covers them with wax. The queen sits on the eggs constantly in much the same way as does a sitting hen. Honey is contained in the nectaries of flowers, from which it is extracted by bees and deposited in their honey-sacs. There it undergoes certain changes prior to its being stored in the cells of the comb. The above photograph caught the queen in the act of sucking

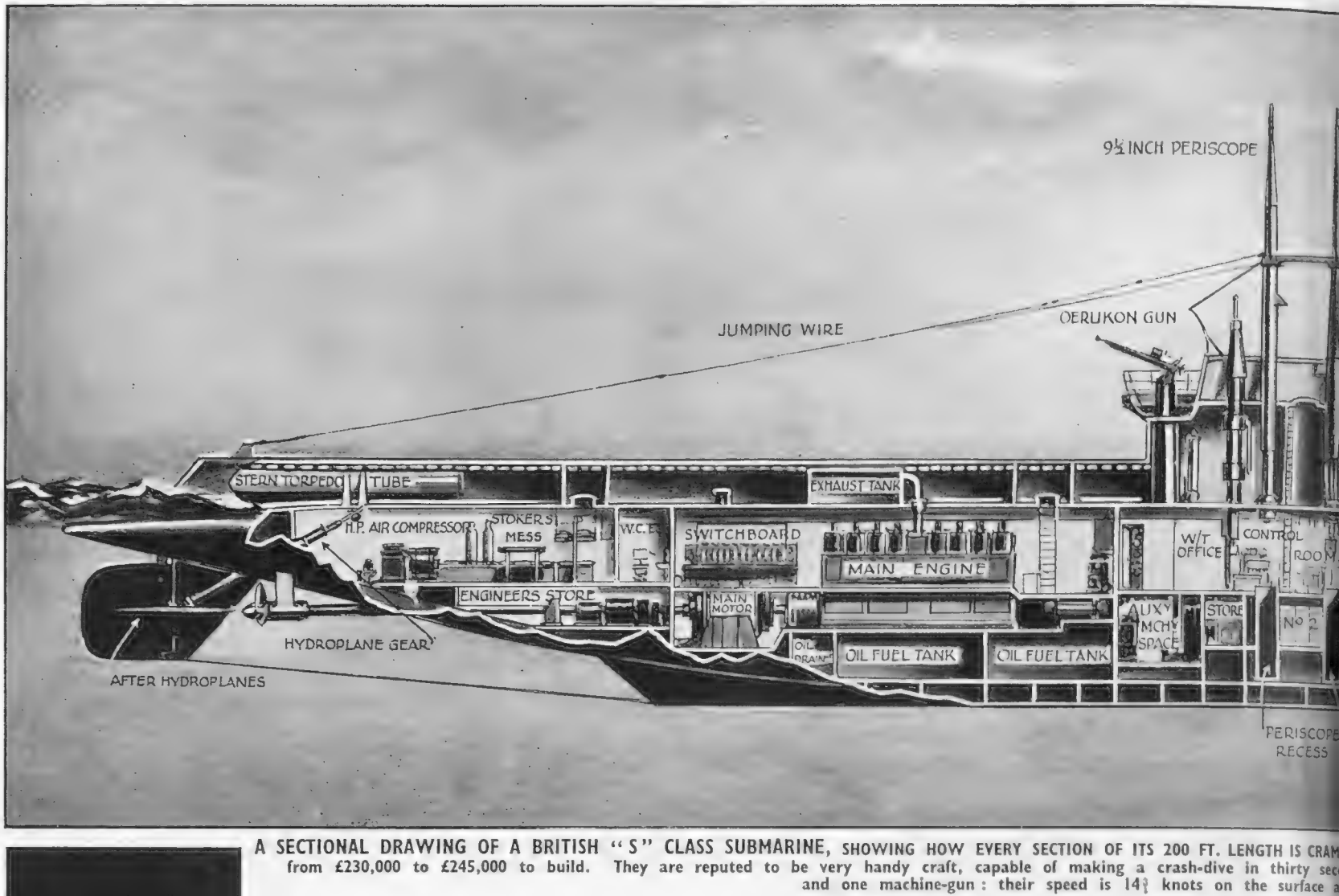
**STOCKING A LAKE WITH TROUT DROPPED FROM AN AIRCRAFT: A surplus Navy amphibian aircraft, used by the New York State Conservation Department, flies over a lake in New York State and drops thousands of yearling trout.** This novel method of stocking a lake with trout was used to drop 562,000 of the 3,530,000 distributed by the New York State Conservancy Department last year in forty remote lakes in New York State. Year-old fish are netted from the rearing-ponds and weighed to estimate their number before being placed in the plane. They are then flown over isolated lakes and streams, where 4,000 at a time are dropped from a height of 100 ft. They are undamaged by the fall

*On right*—These blackbirds have raised two families in their nest above the back door of a house in Aberdeen. The opening and shutting of the door has not disturbed them. Two of the young fell out of their nest and lay struggling on the path. The occupants of the house own two spaniels, and these, seeing the birds, picked them up in their mouths. The male bird attacked, pecking and screeching and diving at them constantly. The dogs were forced to drop the fledglings, which were later returned safely to their nest, little the worse for their adventure

**BLACKBIRDS NEST ABOVE THE BACK DOOR OF A HOUSE IN ABERDEEN: A parent bird is here seen feeding its latest family, two of which have been raised in the same precarious nest in Forest Avenue, Aberdeen**



**OFF FOR MORE FOOD: The young ones gasp for more, while the parent flies away for food. The blackbirds have shown remarkable spirit in defending their young**




**A SECTIONAL DRAWING OF A BRITISH "S" CLASS SUBMARINE, SHOWING HOW EVERY SECTION OF ITS 200 FT. LENGTH IS CRAM**
**from £230,000 to £245,000 to build. They are reputed to be very handy craft, capable of making a crash-dive in thirty sec and one machine-gun: their speed is 14¾ knots on the surface a**

# THE NEW TYPES of BRITISH SUBMARINES

## First Details of the "S" and "A" Classes

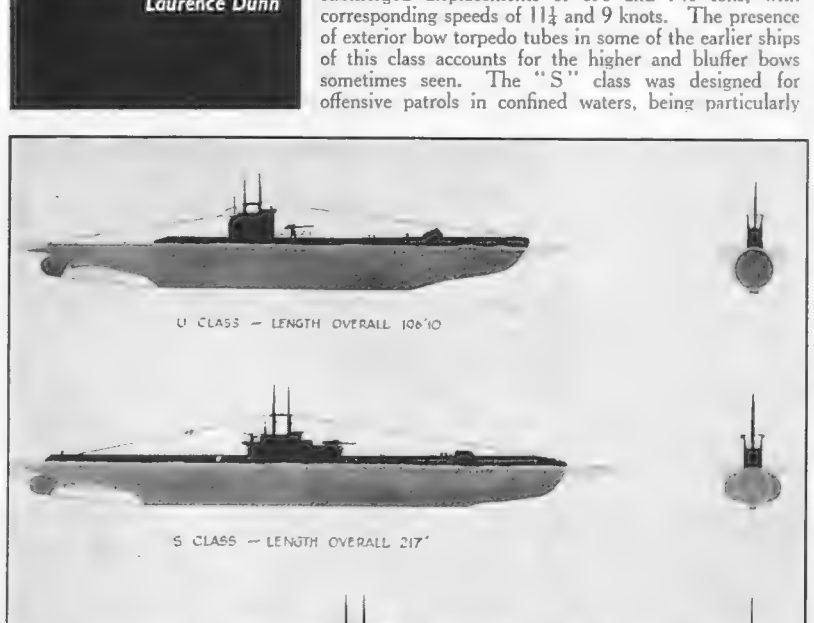
*—With drawings by Laurence Dunn*

Apart from Midget submarines and a few survivors of obsolescent types which have not yet been scrapped, Britain's submarine fleet to-day is made up of four main types. These are the "S," "T," "U" and "A" classes. In the case of the first three, a few units had been built by 1939; but during succeeding years the design of each class underwent steady improvement and modification to meet new requirements. Therefore, later units differed very greatly from their prototypes. The "A" class was designed in 1942, when the need arose for a craft suitable for extended service in tropical waters, such as the Pacific.

The smallest vessels of the "U" class were designed to replace the old but famous "H" class in short-distance patrols and in training duties. The only class to be given Diesel-electric drive, they have surface and submerged displacements of 658 and 740 tons, with corresponding speeds of 11¼ and 9 knots. The presence of exterior bow torpedo tubes in some of the earlier ships of this class accounts for the higher and bluffer bows sometimes seen. The "S" class was designed for offensive patrols in confined waters, being particularly useful in the North Sea. As in other classes, an ever-increasing use was made of welding, the latest units of the "S" class being entirely welded. They had an overall length of 217 ft., an extreme breadth of 23 ft. 9 ins., and surface and submerged displacements of 814 and 990 tons. Maximum surface speed was 14¾ knots, with 9 knots under water. Either a 3-in. or 4-in. gun was fitted (besides smaller ones), depending on whether an extra external torpedo tube was fitted aft. There were six torpedo tubes forward.

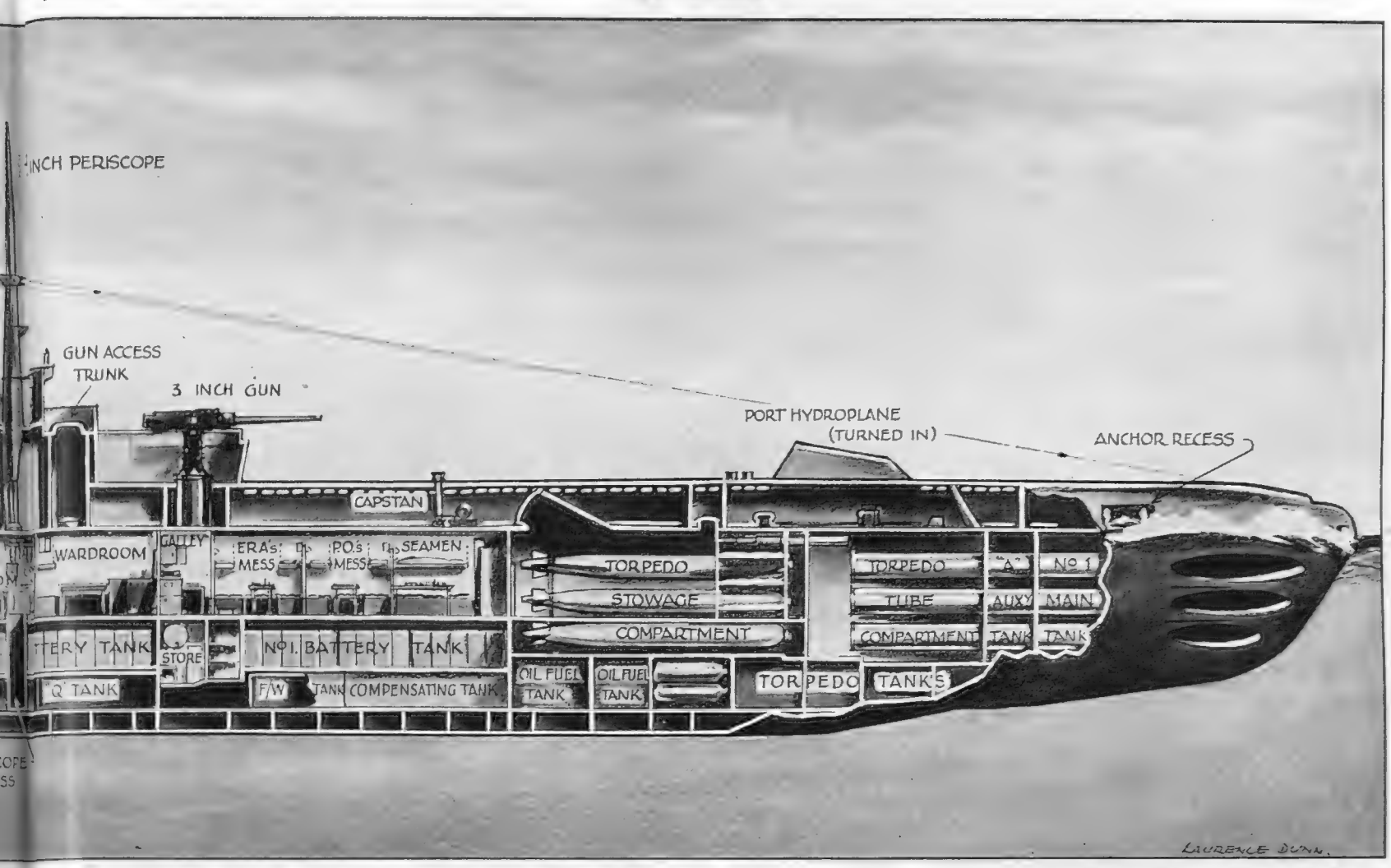
The 273-ft. "T" class vessels have been designed to replace the "O," "P" and "R" classes, and are of the "patrol type." Very successful in operation, every effort was made to increase output, but th to curtail the programm "S" and "U" classes. ships have as many as of some of these forward as in the "U" class. Oerlikon and smaller ma has risen to 15¼ knots, b namely 9 knots. Surface 1,320 and 1,570 tons.

The cost of the early about £350,000 apiece




**A COMPARISON BETWEEN THREE OF THE MAIN TYPES OF SUBMARINES IN THE BRITISH NAVY TO-DAY—THE "U," "S" and "T" classes compared.** Biggest is the "T" class; smallest is the "U." The latter were designed to replace the old and famous "H" class. The "T" class are officially known as "patrol type" submarines: the cost of the earlier units averaged just under £350,000 apiece

**THE MOST MODERN OF ALL BRITISH SUBMARINES: H.M.S. "Astute," a vessel of th "T"-type submarine (behind).** These two of our largest and most modern types can be shapes of their bows. While the "T" class have a length of 273 ft., the "A" class vessels are 28 displacement from 1,570 to 1,620 tons. The surface speed has been increased from 15 to 19 kn Six internal and two external torpedo tubes are fitted and twenty torpedoes are carried. Besides Oerlikon are fitted amidships. These vessels have a complement of sixty-one, as compared




**CRAM WITH MACHINERY AND STORAGE SPACE:** These vessels are of 715 to 1,000 tons displacement and carry a complement of forty officers and men. Each cost seco. They were designed for offensive patrols in confined waters, being particularly useful in the North Sea during the war. The "S" class carry one 3-in. gun ce ar knots under the water. They are equipped with six 21-in. torpedo tubes, fitted in the bows

but the for numbers made it necessary
ramme favour of the more easily built
sses. have six tubes forward, and some
y as extra external ones. The fitting
rward is affects the shape of the bow.
ass. 4-in. gun is fitted, besides an
er metal these ships the surface speed
ots, but submerged speed is the same.
Surfaced submerged displacements are
s.
e early of the "T" class averaged
ece

el of the "A" class, compared with a
es can be distinguished by the different
s are 281 ft. thing in an increase in submerged
to 19 knots. the newest vessels of the "A" class.
Besides armaments, a 4-in. gun and an
mpared the thirty-three of the "U" class

**THE AMERICAN SUBMARINE WHICH IS TO MAKE THE TRIP AROUND CAPE HORN:** The *Sea Robin* is a U.S. submarine which recently formed part of the U.S. Active Atlantic Fleet: she is a vessel of 1,500 tons. On May 4 it was announced from Washington that she would sail from Valparaiso, in Chile, on May 27, bound for Port Stanley in the Falkland Islands: her ultimate objective is to be the rounding of Cape Horn. Should this venture prove successful, the *Sea Robin* will be the first vessel of her type in the world to accomplish this difficult feat of navigation and seamanship. The U.S. Navy Department, in making its announcement, did not say whether the *Sea Robin* would attempt the feat on the surface or submerged: in any case, the successful outcome of her voyage will provide a new chapter in the history of the dreaded Cape Horn. *Sea Robin* is a Fleet-Type vessel of the latest design: she is similar to the U.S. submarines which took part in the closing stages of the war in the Pacific

**THE SOARING GRACE OF CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL, REVEALED AFRESH AFTER SURROUNDING AREAS HAD BEEN CLEARED AS A RESULT OF GERMAN AIR RAIDS: These areas are now being built over, however, and soon the wonderful view of the great Gothic building will again be closed in, in the manner shown in the drawing below**

**THE FORMERLY DRAMATIC VIEW OF THE CATHEDRAL IS NOW CLOSED IN BY TEMPORARY SHOP ERECTIONS, so that the full extent of its beauty is hidden from the ground-level. On the left is the West Tower: the Norman Tower and Transept are on the right. Just to the right of the drawing is the spot where Roman remains were recently discovered**—*Drawing by Percy Home*

## Work on CANTERBURY and EXETER CATHEDRALS

*With New Pictures of*
GAINSBOROUGH OLD HALL
*In Lincolnshire*

After the "Baedeker Raids" on the historic city of **Canterbury,** although the Cathedral survived there were many areas surrounding it which suffered badly. As in London, however, this brought compensation inasmuch as it revealed the great Gothic pile in all its grace. As with St. Paul's Cathedral in London, new views were revealed by the clearance of the surrounding areas, and the eye of the spectator could sweep along the great length of the nave, past the Great Tower to the fretted eastern end of the Cathedral. Now a row of temporary shop buildings is being erected in the position indicated in the drawing on the left: these will gradually obscure the former view from the passer-by. The roadway shown in the drawing leads on the left to the heart of the shopping centre of Canterbury: on the right a group of enthusiastic workers may be seen uncovering the remains of Roman Canterbury, discovered after the bomb wreckage had been removed.

At **Exeter,** another of England's historic Cathedral cities, a remarkable work of restoration is being carried out. In 1942 a bomb struck St. James's Chapel on the south side of the Choir and did such damage that the structural stability of the building was threatened: a licence for repair work was granted last year and work is now well advanced (*see pictures below*). The Dean and Chapter issued an appeal for £75,000, and it is from funds provided by this means that the present work is being carried out. Not only have flying buttresses and buttress arches to be repaired; but the seventeenth-century organ case and the fifteenth-century carved oak screens have had to be pieced together out of many thousands of shattered fragments.

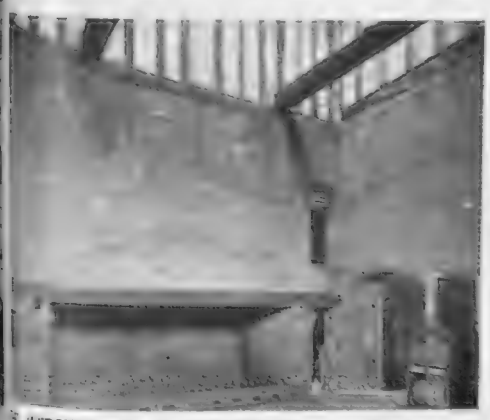
**EXETER CATHEDRAL: REPAIRING THE RAVAGES WROUGHT DURING THE GERMAN RAIDS IN 1942.** *On left*—**One of the graceful flying buttresses after its restoration;** *in centre*—**the complicated scaffolding put up within the buttress arches;** *on right*—**work in progress on the buttress piers of the South Choir Aisle, which was hit during the raid of May 4, 1942, when 2,000 tons of masonry were thrown down and immense damage wrought by blast within the Choir** (*see notes above*)

A WONDERFUL OLD BUILDING IN LINCOLNSHIRE: GAINSBOROUGH OLD HALL, ACQUIRED BY THE NATIONAL TRUST IN 1940, which the local council now wish to use as a Civic Centre. This is the view of the Hall from the north-west, showing the outside of the kitchen (nearest camera), with the exterior of the Great Banqueting Hall beyond

E NORTH FRONT OF GAINSBOROUGH OLD HALL, showing the exterior of the Great Banqueting Hall: Most of the timber work dates from 1480; the fine stone oriel dates from around 1500

E SOUTH FRONT, SHOWING SOME OF THE OLDEST PARTS OF THE HALL BUILT BY LORD BURGH: This is the great house which figures in George Eliot's novel of "The Mill on the Floss"

THE GREAT BANQUETING HALL, BUILT BY LORD BURGH IN THE LATTER PART OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY: It is a fine room of timber and plaster, 60 ft. in length; the roof is of timber. Here Henry VIII was entertained during his progress of 1541



KITCHEN AT GAINSBOROUGH, showing one of the colossal fireplaces typical of the great English houses of the fifteenth century

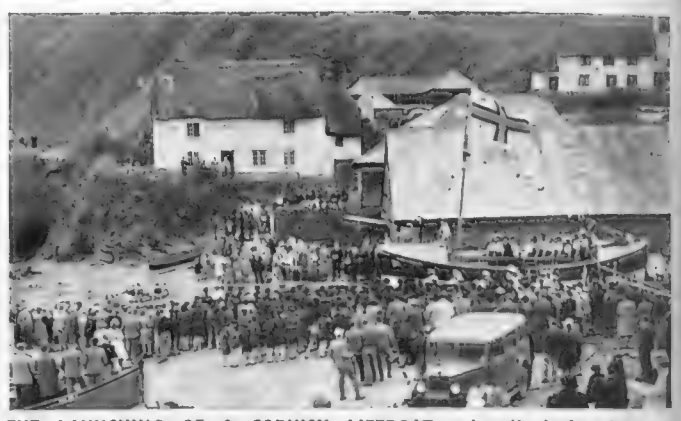
When Gainsborough Old Hall in Lincolnshire was given to the National Trust by Sir Hickman Bacon in 1940 (who died in 1945 leaving a fortune of nearly £630,000), it was protected by covenants. At the moment negotiations are proceeding between the Trust and the local council, who want to use the Hall as a Civic Centre. The whole building is badly in need of repair, and several thousands would have to be spent on it for such a scheme. The Hall stands on the site of an earlier one destroyed in a Lancastrian rising in 1470. The then lord of the manor, Sir Thomas de Burgh, was a leading Yorkist. His son, created Lord Burgh by Henry VII, rebuilt the great Manor House about ten years later. The Great Hall, with all the fine timber work, belongs to this period. Most of the east wing, the beautiful stone oriel on the north and the brick tower on the north-east are *circa* 1500. The west wing is mid-Elizabethan. The Great Hall, of timber and plaster, with a fine open roof, is very lofty: it is about 60 ft. long. The kitchen, with two huge fireplaces, retains the brackets for the jacks, and there is a large buttery hatch. The second Lord Burgh entertained Henry VIII here during his progress of 1541. The photographs reproduced on this page give some idea of the present condition of the building and the steps which would have to be taken for its restoration

THE HUGE ELIZABETHAN CHIMNEYS OF THE WEST WING: Within is the Great Hall, of timber and plaster, with a fine open roof

# HOME NEWS-ITEMS in PICTURES

Mainly from the Scottish Islands
—and the English Countryside

**WORK BEGINS ON THE TUNNEL UNDER THE RIVER TYNE: Mr. Barnes, Minister of Transport, at the ceremony of putting in the first bolt in a steel segment for the escalator shaft to be sunk on the Wallsend side of the river.** Construction of the 900-ft. Tyne tunnel between Wallsend and Jarrow was begun a few days ago, when Mr. Alfred Barnes, Minister of Transport, dug out the first sod. Mr. Barnes said that the new tunnel, with separate thoroughfares for vehicles, cyclists and pedestrians, would take the place of honour over the Mersey Tunnel as the finest in Britain. The cost will be £3,600,000



**THE LAUNCHING OF A CORNISH LIFEBOAT subscribed for by Girl Guides:** In 1940, at the time of Dunkirk, the Admiralty called for every available craft to withdraw our men from the beaches of Dunkirk. Amongst these was a new lifeboat; this vessel was actually on the stocks receiving her first coat of paint. With her paint still wet, she was launched and manned by a crew of naval men. The boat was handed back a few days ago to its civilian crew at Cadgwith, near the Lizard. Her cost was borne by subscriptions made by Girl Guides from all parts of England; she has been named *Guide of Dunkirk*. This picture gives a general view at Cadgwith during the naming ceremony

**EMBROIDERY ON A BIG SCALE IN MANCHESTER: A seventeen-year-old minder twists up broken threads of silk so that the pattern is not spoilt. This is lace for blouses, curtains, trimmings, etc.** Manchester has a new industry—embroidery. But not the drawing-room version: this embroidery is on a big scale, bringing in £7,000 a week from foreign countries, who for the first time are buying embroidered goods from Britain. In the Lees Street factory of the General Embroidery Company, two 12-yard-long machines, each with 680 needles making 125 stitches a minute, are producing 1,400 yards of cloth each week. All goes for export; markets once held by Switzerland and Germany are now being captured for Britain. It would take one person four years to finish ten yards of the richly-coloured embroidered patterns turned out by the factory's machines at the rate of 40 yards a day. In addition, the firm makes 200 yards of lace a day

**ANOTHER HOME NEARS COMPLETION—made out of the fuselage of a Horsa glider.** A few weeks ago in this journal we published a picture of a Horsa conversion being made by Mr. T. Smith, of Filton, near Bristol. He had purchased it for £60 and was equipping it as a caravan trailer. Here is another idea, this time from Southbourne. Mr. A. Bedford is converting his specimen into a three-roomed bungalow, and it is now fast nearing completion

**A 350-YEAR-OLD WINDMILL which is still grinding corn in Essex:** Terling Mill is 350 years old, but it is still going strong and believed to be among the few remaining windmills in England to grind corn by wind-power. With her "nob" 90 ft. from the ground and sails 60 ft. across, the Terling Mill stands in the heart of the Essex cornlands and still finds plenty of work to do. On calm days, when there is not enough wind to turn the sails, the grinding stones are driven by engine-power. But when the wind freshens towards evening it keeps the miller working all night. The miller of Terling is Mr. Herbert Bonner, and he has worked the mill since 1900. When he retires, the title will go to his son Leslie. In this picture the fan-tail mechanism is clearly seen: this fan-tail revolves the "cap," thus keeping the sails set full to the wind when she is grinding. The pitch of the "shutters" on the sails is set by hand from the ground with the long chain seen hanging from the fan-tail

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.**
**A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.**
**A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

THE KING GEORGE V MEMORIAL AS IT WILL APPEAR FROM THE ROOF OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS: An artist's impression of the site as it will look when completed. The central feature, a 10-ft.-high statue by Sir William Reid Dick, R.A., will be surrounded by grass plots with stone edgings. The site will be enlarged by the demolition of No. 5, Abingdon Street. This can be seen at the left of the picture, with Nos. 6 and 7 remaining as shown. A drawing of Abingdon Street, as it is to-day, appears below, left, so that the situation of No. 5 can be compared with the completed site—*Drawing by Dennis Flanders*

THE CHURCH OF ST. ANNE AND ST. AGNES IN GRESHAM STREET: In the corner of the great blitzed area opposite the Goldsmiths' Hall (which was almost entirely untouched) lies the little Wren church of St. Anne and St. Agnes, built in 1681. Adjacent to it was the Church of St. John Zachary, which was destroyed in the Great Fire and never rebuilt. The parishes were, then, united. In front of it is the little garden, typical—with its weeds and shrubs—of so many London blitzed sites

In the heart of a great blitzed section of the City of London lies an area of unusual charm, where plants and bushes and weeds abound, and where, in one place, a garden has been created. From the Hall of the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths in Gresham Street to the ruins of the ancient Church of St. Giles's, Cripplegate, scenes of an almost pastoral charm can be enjoyed amid the noise and grime of the City. The pathway leading to St. Giles's would seem to have its natural setting in the heart of the country; while the charming little garden in front of the Goldsmiths' Hall is reminiscent of the gardens of the Temple and Lincoln's Inn, where nearby office workers take their lunch and enjoy some of the amenities of a park. The staff of the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths have tended this garden since 1941, by bringing plants from their own gardens, and now they want it preserved as a war memorial. The scheme is under discussion

A GARDEN IN THE HEART OF THE CITY: On the corner of Gresham Street and Foster Lane lies this attractive garden, cultivated out of the ruins of a blitzed site. It lies opposite to the Goldsmiths' Hall and was started by the staff of the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths. Now it has been proposed by that Company and by the City Corporation that it should be preserved for all time as a Garden of Remembrance. Part of it is on the site of the Church of St. John Zachary

# The EFFECTS of RATIONING on BRITISH SPORT

## An Enquiry Into the Deterioration in the Physical Powers of Post-war Children

By CHARLES GRAVES

GREAT BRITAIN has lost practically every sporting event since the war, with the exception of the International Football Match in which a team of eleven English footballers defeated eleven Continental and Eire individualists. We have been cleaned up at golf—witness Sam Snead's victory at the Open championship last year; and the almost incredible collapse of our Walker Cup team at St. Andrews. Our tennis players were no match for the invaders from the United States and Australia at Wimbledon last year. And it has been perfectly safe to predict the same fate for our tennis players this year. We could not beat the South Africans at cricket in the first Test Match, and we lost hopelessly to the Australians during the winter.

Look at boxing. . . . Bruce Woodcock, Freddie Mills, and all our champions have been hit for six by American boxers not rated over there as top class. True, the average weight and height of an Englishman are something under 9 stone and 5 ft. 6 ins.; so that it is highly improbable that a small country like Great Britain can produce anything which approaches a suitable number of heavy-weights able to compete with the big men of the United States. Nevertheless, lack of stamina primarily derives from lack of real body-building food. You cannot train on starch. You need steaks. The Americans are the first to realise this, and when they come over here to take various championships, they invariably arrive with steaks (Kramer brought over 65 lbs. of steak) to nourish them.

When it comes to racing, we lost the Oaks and the Derby to the French. As Lord Denham said the other day—it was just as well that the entries for the greyhound races were confined to the United Kingdom and Eire.

To take racing first. Percy Carter, trainer of Pearl Diver (as I backed it in the Derby, I am not feeling unduly prejudiced in the matter), has made it quite clear that one of the major reasons for the success of French horses since the end of World War II is that brood mares in England with no foal at foot have to get along on fairly limited rations, and then that is further restricted by the demands of mares with foals. This means that mares without foals, who come into foal next year, will have all that lost nourishment to make up. Mr. Carter carefully omits any reference to the fact that racing took place in France during the German Occupation, and that the late, unlamented Herr von Ribbentrop was one of the many Nazis who had a large string of animals which took part in the continuous series of horse-races which were encouraged by the Germans between 1930 and 1944.

Remember that couplet by A. P. Herbert the other day. It was to this effect:

"Note how swiftly they advance—
The horses bred in starving France . . ."

Percy Carter, in his position as leading race-horse trainer, cannot afford to make any reference to what is properly called the open market, but is usually known as the black market in foodstuffs across the Channel.

As any honest food expert will say, the rations in Great Britain are adequate for living, but they do not permit of undue exertion or give any reserve of energy, which is necessary to combat a sudden emergency. The Socialist protagonists, like Lord Addison, Dr. Summerskill and Mr. Strachey, claim that the nation is better fed than before World War II. But how many of them, I wonder, have ever tried to exist on the ration of one person per week? I quote Dr. Moxon Browne, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., who wrote a letter to the National Press to ask:

"Would Lord Addison consider a cutlet and a small piece of cheese a heavy meal? This represents an allowance for an entire week! The fact is that people who are well enough off to do so," he went on, "can have as many meals 'out' as they wish and treat rationing with unconcern. In the First World War meat cards had to be produced in restaurants and trains. This was a *fair* arrangement. It is beyond question that as a nation we are under-nourished, and have been for years. It is exasperating to be told continually how well off we are when this is entirely contrary to the facts."

There is no doubt, of course, that numbers of slum children, who were evacuated during the war to the countryside, benefited enormously from the change of scenery. Nor is there any doubt that many of them even now are better fed than they were before the war. But I defy the Ministry of Health to print the vital statistics of tuberculosis among children in, say, London to-day. There are facts and figures there which have been deliberately, almost inevitably, concealed from the public.

Dentists say that they are having the utmost trouble with children's teeth. Not only are the children unable to stand the slightest pain, but their teeth are so soft that drilling is exceedingly difficult. In a certain children's hospital in London there are seven times as many celiacs admitted annually as before the war. One has only to look at the sturdy legs of small children in Belgium, Holland, France and even Italy to-day to notice the difference between them and the spindly legs of the average Cockney child. There is no doubt that the call-up of 1960 will reveal the most weedy recruits in the history of English conscription.

Men who had five years of Army rations are now beginning to feel the effect of civilian rations. Repetitious jobs in factories can be carried on with slowly decreasing efficiency for a long time, but any call for a sudden spurt in output cannot readily be met because of the lack of stamina caused by insufficient fats and meat in the national diet.

These deficiencies are having a similar effect on professional men who work with their brains rather than their hands. A casual paragraph in the *Evening Standard*, which referred to a certain doctor's success in treating duodenal ulcers and other stomach troubles, brought an appalling avalanche of inquiries from all over the country. It is generally accepted that when people are physically run down, the weakest part of their body—so often the stomach—is the first to be affected. And so it proves. . . .

Then look at the mothers. . . . Sir Hartley Shawcross called the Housewives League an impertinent organisation for drawing attention to queueing and the other facts of life of which Sir Hartley seems entirely ignorant. No other country in the world has ever conscripted its women (including its mothers) as we did in World War II. The effect of this is already becoming apparent among children of the kindergarten age. As for the boys at public schools and secondary schools between the ages of fourteen and eighteen who were, therefore, anything from six to ten years old at the outbreak of war—the answers to a questionnaire sent out by the *Sunday Express* to mixed public schools and elementary schools are most interesting. In the majority of schools, the deterioration in the physical powers of post-war children is very marked. The word "stamina" is used with ominous frequency.

Birchfields Senior Elementary School at Manchester, for instance, reply: "Not so good. Children are getting more milk and free meals, however."

Highgate say: "Their stamina is not so good as formerly, and they are far more prone to minor injuries. It is noticeable that when injuries are received recovery takes longer."

This is elaborated by their sports master, the same A. H. Fabian who played soccer for Cambridge, Corinthians, Derby County and England. His impression: "The general standard of play is lower. . . . I am convinced that the present diet affects the boys' stamina, especially the lack of fats, cream and chocolate."

At Lancing, the verdict of Mr. Jagger, the sports master, is: "The boys get much more tired during a game than they did before the war. They are not nearly so strong because of the lack of fats and meat in their diet."

Of the 350,000 children in the London County Council schools an official, well qualified to express an opinion but, like a good Civil Servant, reluctant to be mentioned by name, said: "Physique is good, but in the older children—fifteen, sixteen and seventeen—there is a certain lack of stamina which may be due to lack of meat."

Middlesex County Council: "Physique is good, but the younger children tire easily. This may be due to the present diet or late hours, or both."

Mill Hill say: "Enthusiasm is as good as pre-war, but stamina is much weaker."

A master adds: "The standard of games is not so good as pre-war for various reasons. Lack of fats and meat in the diet weakens the stamina and physique of the boys. . . ."

At Tonbridge the sports master is C. H. Knott, the cricketer, who once made 372 in a house match when he was there as a boy. He says: "The boys are not half as strong as they used to be, and they tend to flag in the middle of a game. This is undoubtedly caused by the diet. For the same reason there are more accidents because the bone formation is softer."

Finally, at Winchester, the verdict is: "Their stamina is weaker, and they cannot stand up to so much as the boys of ten years ago."

Says W. M. Hampton, sports master: "There has been a deterioration in the general standard. I am sure the shortage of foods has had its effect."

## INCIDENT AT ASCOT . . .

"GOOD AFTERNOON" ON THE COURSE AT ASCOT AFTER FALLING IN THE ASCOT STAKES: A furlong from the post and near to the Royal box, the four-year-old collided with the rails, fell and was killed. A. Carson, the jockey, was thrown, but escaped with a shaking

A. CARSON, "GOOD AFTERNOON'S" JOCKEY, ESCORTED TO THE AMBULANCE: He appeared little the worse for his experience. The accident occurred when Good Afternoon was well in the running. A. Carson said, ". . . . Roman Magic stopped suddenly, so I snatched my horse up quickly and I think he may have crossed his legs. I knew nothing for a second or two until I hit the ground . . ."

# On the OTHER SIDE of the "IRON CURTAIN"

## Six Illuminating Pictures from the Soviet Occupied Zones

**FROM GORLITZ, IN SILESIA, where the virtues of Communism are impressed on the inhabitants :** Huge portraits of Lenin and Stalin have been placed on the front of the Russian Commandatura Headquarters. Inscriptions in Russian also decorate the building. In other parts of the town the hammer and sickle and Russian slogans are prominent—as in many other cities and villages within the Russian Zone. Gorlitz is situated on the Neisse River, which now serves as one of the borders between Germany and Poland

**THERE IS LITTLE PLACE FOR THE ELDERLY OR THE OUTWORN in present-day Germany.** This man is eighty-seven; his wife is eighty-three. They were among 400 refugees (amongst them 200 children) expelled by the Russians from East Prussia. They are waiting beside the River Elbe at Meissen until the Russians direct them to new homes. The big estates of the "junkers" in East Prussia have now been split up by the Russians into a number of communal farms

**REFUGEES FROM SILESIA ARRIVE AT ERFURT, before distribution throughout the countryside :** They carry their possessions on wagons, carts, even human-drawn ox-carts, as they arrive at the Erfurt quarantine camp preparatory to setting out for new homes assigned to them by the Russians. Refugees spend fourteen days in the camp—a former Wehrmacht headquarters—and are given instructions by Russian officers: attendance at a "Current Events" class is compulsory. The refugees live extremely well in simple but clean and modern barracks: the food is good. The camp is considered an excellent method of making a favourable impression on new arrivals in the Soviet Zone

**WOMEN CLEARING AWAY THE RUBBLE OF WAR IN DRESDEN. A commentary on the shortage of man-power :** This is their regular work from 7.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m. six days a week, and is not punishment. Each woman receives a labourer's food ration card, but not a heavy labourer's. The photographer reports that the women seemed quite happy and laughed and joked as they tossed bricks to each other. Dresden was 80 per cent. destroyed in a single twelve-hour period, during which 300,000 persons were killed out of a population of between 600,000 and 700,000. This was the highest toll of any single Allied bombing raid, including the atom-bombings

**GERMAN PRISONERS OF WAR, ALL NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, in a Russian quarantine camp on their way home.** To this camp come prisoners who have been repatriated from camps in Britain, France, Italy and the United States, as well as from the eastern zones of Germany. They spend two days in the camp, and are then sent to smaller "processing camps" near their homes, where they spend fourteen days for "instruction" and "briefing" by Russian experts. Most of the men appear to be healthy and happy

**WOMEN DEMONSTRATORS ARRESTED NEAR THE RUSSIAN HEADQUARTERS IN VIENNA :** Austrian police made arrests when women demonstrators marched to the Russian Central Commandatura and the Allied Commission building in Vienna to call for the release of their husbands and sweethearts, said to be among some 100,000 Austrian prisoners of war believed still to be held in the Soviet Union. The Russians had not sanctioned the demonstration and ordered the police in their sector to break it up. One of the demonstrators, who said her husband had been in a Russian camp four years, is here seen being arrested by the Austrian policemen

*New Lamps and Old*

# MEMORIES OF THE PAST

Looking Back Forty Years, when the Twentieth Century was Young

By JOHN GORE

**SPORT.**—Forty years ago, or thereabouts, I was a student of law and spent reluctant hours in the Inner Temple Library poring over Anson on *Contracts* and suchlike dry-as-dust tomes.

That "solemn temple," and almost all I learned there have since "vanished into air, into thin air," and would certainly not to-day afford me material for a 1,200-word article.

Fortunately for me, I often played truant, for the summer of 1906 was dry, warm and fine, and it was a famous year for all national sports. I often abandoned the Law for Lord's and the Law Courts for the courts at Wimbledon and my Bar examination course for the race-course, and so it is that I have a harvest of happy memories of 1906, which is chalked up in the history books of sport as a very significant, important "turning-point" year of sport. In this confession of truancy, I cannot "point a moral," but I can "adorn a tale." In the world of cricket in 1906, there were no Australian Test matches. Interest was concentrated on the County Championship, which was fought out to the last match, Kent being the winner, for the first time in her history, I think. She put a remarkable side into the field under C. H. B. Marsham. A. P. Day, Dillon, Burnup, Mason, Blaker, old Alec Hearne, young Hutchings, Fielder, Blythe, Woolley and Fairservice—a team to swear by.

Burnup and Hutchings were the star-batsmen of the side with averages of around seventy, Fielder (with 160 wickets) and Blythe (just under 100) were the leading bowlers. Tom Hayward was the national star-batsman. It was his peak year. He made 3,500 runs in 1906, beating Bobby Abel's 1901 record. A remarkable feature of 1906 in cricket was that it was a renaissance year. The cry had been raised for some time that the "old game was dying." It was being killed by stone-walling tactics, by bowling off the wicket, by artificial preparation of starch-front pitches, and by too careful an eye on statistics. In 1906 the players went out for brighter cricket and they succeeded. Nowhere more than on cricket-grounds does history repeat itself.

**Tennis, Rowing, Golf and Racing.**—The Wimbledon of 1906 was very different from its modern counterpart. It was a humble, rustic or suburban affair, though it had recently been put on the map by the vigorous May Sutton (who "came again" under another name twenty-five years later). In 1906 it was Miss Douglass (wearing an ample skirt and, no doubt, a boater) who carried all before her, never ceding a set. The Doherty brothers were still supreme, and H. L. won (against Riseley) for the fifth year in succession. The crowd was a record, the men players wore cloth caps, and there were a dozen *motor-cars* parked in the grounds.

In the rowing world 1906 was as remarkable. Henley was never so crowded, gay and thrilling. The Press went mad, for months before hand, over the prospects of a race between Harvard and Cambridge over the boat-race course in the autumn. The race proved a walk-over for Cambridge and something of a bathos. At Henley the thrills were many. A Belgian crew entered for the *Grand* and flaunted revolutionary theories. They ridiculed *swing* and jerked along with their arms. They laughed at training diet and drank and smoked *ad lib.*, or affected to do so.

The ancient game of golf was the coming game in 1906. That year the courses of Britain reached the 2,000 mark, and it was estimated that £4,000,000 were spent annually on the game. There were no U.S.A. competitors for the "Open." Braid was the winner from Taylor and Vardon—the great triumvirate. John Graham was the leading amateur and Mrs. Kenniar the lady champion. Mr. A. J. Balfour competed in the French Amateur Championship—for even great statesmen were caught in the toils of golf.

And finally racing. It was Danny Maher's year on the Turf. He swept the board, and won pots of money, taking the Derby, the Oaks, the plums of Ascot, the Jubilee Eclipse, Duke of York's, Manchester Cup, Cambridgeshire and Grand Prix—among others! It was Spearmint's Derby, and the wizard Maher even laid violent hands on our national mascot, the invincible little mare Pretty Polly. He broke her heart and record in the Gold Cup. It was a remarkable year on the Turf in many ways. Followers of "form" were nowhere And there was a nasty outbreak of foul riding, too. . . .

**Politics and Social Life.**—What was happening outside the world of sport in 1906? The reminiscences of Lady Addle of Eigg and her kind will convince you that the "season" of 1906, as usual in the Edwardian Age, was brilliant. On May 31, the marriage (a nearly-achieved assassination) of the King and Queen of Spain in Madrid had afforded a first-class newspaper scoop. And our Prince and Princess of Wales, who were in that fateful procession, returned early in June to London to take their share in the ceremonies of the season. Any morning early you could see in Rotten Row the Prince riding his new horse, Rupert, bought in India.

There were, of course, mutterings of troubles ahead for Europe and at home. Campbell-Bannerman was Premier of a Liberal administration. The Kaiser's Government was poisoning the European wells with the cry of encirclement. The voice of the Suffragette began to be heard in the land. King Edward spent a quarter of each year abroad. He worked conscientiously at home, and his relations with his Liberal Ministers were easy. Haldane was at work on vitalising the Territorials and Fisher was hard at it with his naval programme.

As Prince, so as King, Edward VII still led Society and dictated fashion. He and his age to-day are misunderstood. Few of our sovereigns worked harder for the promotion of scientific and medical research, for welfare and philanthropic schemes. It was a vulgar era, of social showmanship, extravagance and competition. Taste in art and dress was deplorably low. Our beloved Queen Alexandra was totally devoid of artistic taste. It was left to Queen Mary to raise the level again since its Regency decline. But it is a profound mistake to trounce the tiny circle of the "Privileged" of that era, and allot to it all the blame and all the pickings.

**"When I Was Twenty-One."**—I was twenty-one in 1906, and it was good to be alive. I had not a shilling of my own and my parents were far from rich. I never dreamed of hailing a hansom. I travelled by horse-bus, day and night, and stood with one foot on the outer edge of privilege. But a horse-bus was not the worst place from which to see life and enjoy the fun. And it is burnt on my memory that hope (false hope, perhaps) was *Everyman's* perquisite and fun *Everyman's* right.

Every class was going to grow richer, every class shared in the fun. The great country houses burnt the guineas in extravagant entertainment, but the fifty servants who ministered to the privileged guests took a handsome toll in pickings, and the queue of Yorkshire miners who stood behind Lord Ripon, as he raked the pheasants out of the sky at the covert-side, had plenty of brass to wager on each shot and showed no envy. The Fabians were promising a good time for the "underdog," and few used the silly word in those mad days.

The cricket crowd at the Oval was a jolly crowd; so was the Derby crowd. It was a merry, if mad, England when I was twenty-one. Food and drink and tobacco were good and cheap. Hell was round the corner, but there was still near a decade of the lease to run, and neither the vulgarity nor the pickings were confined to one class. It was "go as you please," without passports and identity cards and ration cards and restrictions—and we went, all of us, to the crater edge.

In short, a good time was had by more than a minority. It is mere dishonest, Left propaganda to suggest that in those days the fun, the hope, the pickings and the freedom were perquisites of a privileged handful—exclusively.

**THE VINTNERS PAY HOMAGE TO THEIR BENEFACTOR—Boys and girls in Stepney receive half-crowns at an annual ceremony.** Each year the Vintners' Company pays homage to its benefactor, Benjamin Kenton, at St. Dunstan's Church in Stepney, when two boys and two girls from the Green Coat School and the Red Coat School receive the customary half-crowns (which at one time were only pennies). This ceremony was carried out a few days ago

**OXFORD ADOPTS THE DRESS OF FORMER DAYS to welcome the French Ambassador:** The peace and tranquillity of the days of the crinoline came back to Oxford when the undergraduates held a *Fête Champêtre* in lovely Worcester College Gardens, to give a real old-world welcome to the French Ambassador, M. Rene Massigli. All the undergraduates attending turned out in period costume. The Oxford University French Club were responsible for the arrangements. Here are four of the participants

**A TOAST TO THE PAST by the banks of the Cam at Cambridge:** Many of the spectators were dressed in styles of the Victorian era when they watched the boat-race between crews of King's College and the Gentlemen of Caius College, on the River Cam at Cambridge. Eight men from each college competed in "naughty-nineties" moustaches and period costumes. On the left, above, the Rev. Pat Magee, Chaplain of King's College, is having his moustache tweaked by Lewis Dodd, also of King's

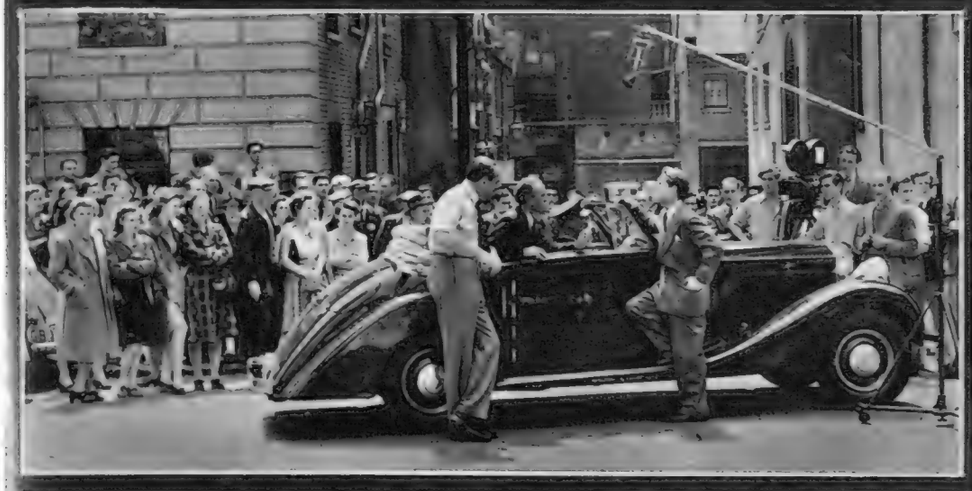
**THE VILLAGE CRAFTSMEN OF ENGLAND ARE STILL AT WORK:** In this age of mass production, individual craftsmanship is something to wonder at. And for a good many years the Perkins brothers, aged sixty-seven and sixty-nine, have been repairing farm-carts and turning out farming and agricultural implements in their scramble of buildings in the small hamlet of Chilton, Bucks. Their homestead has a number of buildings: a tiny forge; a sawing shed; a wagon house; storehouses and a workshop. Both brothers are expert wheelwrights and smithies. Mr. E. J. Perkins said: "We have tried apprentices and men semi-trained in the job, but they don't stick it for long." The brothers are here seen at work. Fred Perkins (foreground) is repairing a farm-cart axle, while his brother (behind) is remaking a carriage for a farm-cart

**THE PLAY WHICH HAS BROKEN THE ENDURANCE RECORD OF THE NEW YORK STAGE : "Life With Father," at the Savoy Theatre.** *On the left* **is Father (Leslie Banks) with Vinnie, his wife (Sophie Stewart).** *On the right*, **Vinnie is with her sister Cora (Diana Beaumont).** The New York stage endurance record of 1,182 performances, set up by *Tobacco Road*, has at last been broken by Howard Lindsay's and Russel Crouse's comedy from the book of the same name, *Life With Father*. The play has run in New York for seven-and-a-half years, has grossed more than 10,000,000 dollars; has been played by nine touring companies and seen by 6,500,000 people. The story, set in New York at the end of the last century, is an amusing account of a choleric father and his placid wife, who generally gets her own way

**FATHER, SON AND MOTHER : Mother : "Close those doors, Clarence." Father : "Clarence, you open those doors." A typical example of Day domesticity**

## VISITORS from AMERICA

### A Record-breaking Play : Films "On Location"



**ON LOCATION IN A LONDON STREET : The crowd had a pre-view of one of London Films' new productions.** Anthony Kimmins, who is directing the picture, is at the left, leaning against the car, while the stars, Burgess Meredith and John Laurie, rehearse a scene. This photograph was taken during the filming of *Mine Own Executioner*, which is being made from Nigel Balchin's novel. Burgess Meredith plays the psychiatrist and John Laurie a fellow-doctor. The cast and technicians took their meals at an open-air buffet, complete with a field-oven, set up in a side-street, giving the crowd another glimpse behind the scenes

**BANNED BY THE BRITISH CINEMA EXHIBITORS' ASSOCIATION : Stanley Thurston—the Prince of Jail-Breakers—in an early outdoor shot of the film in which he appears.** Playing himself in a film, the theme of which was that crime does not pay, Thurston was the only non-professional in the cast. James Carreras, who is making the film, will fight the boycott

**LAWRENCE TIBBETT TRIES HIS VOICE : The American star of opera and film is visiting this country.** The famous operatic singer has already sung on the B.B.C. to many who had only previously heard him in one of his many successful films

**INA CLAIRE TAKES A HOLIDAY HERE : She was photographed on board the "Queen Elizabeth."** The American actress had not been to England since 1934. She wants to visit the London theatre and to make a tour of Scotland and Ireland. Miss Claire had left the New York stage for five years before she appeared in *The Fatal Weakness* last year

**MAURICE EVANS RETURNS : The English actor is to meet George Bernard Shaw to discuss the New York production of "Man and Superman."** He hopes to obtain the ninety-one-year-old sage's advice on how to produce the play "in the proper tradition." Maurice Evans has become the greatest Shakespearean actor in America since his triumphant Hamlet before the war. He considers the acting here to be superior to that in New York, but the production less slick

*The World of Books*—By VERNON FANE

# "The RISE and FALL of the SPANISH AMERICAN EMPIRE"

*The First Volume of Salvador de Madariaga's Historical Study*

A NEW and profound historical study from Señor Salvador de Madariaga is a real literary event, and as such I commend to you THE RISE OF THE SPANISH AMERICAN EMPIRE (Hollis and Carter. 21s.); a book of importance to the student, and of interest and genuine delight to any reader with the quality of true curiosity. The history of this empire begins in 1492 and ends during the first third of the nineteenth century, but, as the author puts it, though "the Hispanic body politic is no more . . . the Hispanic *body historic* lives on, no matter how absent-minded, divided against itself, unaware of its own existence, self-destructive even. It lives on."

"The study of the rise and fall of the Spanish Empire in America came to be written as the indispensable background to the life of Simon Bolivar, and as the answer to the question: what is it exactly Bolivar destroyed? It is divided into two equal parts, of which this book, 'the Rise,' is part one, and part two, 'the Fall,' will follow shortly; but these titles need not be taken as a mechanical and chronological order. They are rather designed to convey the upward trend and the downward trend, both at work in the Empire from its birth to its death—and even in its present after-life."

I have quoted the author's plan of work at some length because it seems to me to be essential to an understanding of the book. Señor de Madariaga takes as objective a view as a scholar and good historian can, but purely objective history is an almost impossible goal, and, as in this case, a writer's interpretation of events may be valuable.

The book reviews in turn the economic affairs of the Empire; the position of the Church, and the facts about the Inquisition; the intellectual life; the relations between the Indians and their conquerors and the political institutions, among other aspects, and I defy any reader not to feel the fascination of such a chapter as the one on "Liberty, Wealth and Style." In this, incidentally, seventeenth-century London is compared most unfavourably with contemporary Mexico—clean and well-policed.

A distinguished book, and one that is, like its subject, full of treasures.

It is no reflection on his quality as a writer of fiction to say that I would rather read Mr. William McFee's autobiographical books. It is simply that I have always sensed so much of the man himself in his story-telling that to get the direct reminiscence seems to be more rewarding.

IN THE FIRST WATCH (Faber and Faber. 12s. 6d.) is a book of memories which I found completely enthralling. The writer tells of his early years at sea, in tramp steamers, when, as he and his mates would say: "We hadn't much money, but we did see life!" Nineteen hundred and nine is the opening date, and Barry Dock the scene, with a crew moving "about their various jobs with the calm confidence of men with a big payday coming." For them it is the end of a long voyage, and for the writer the first of many experiences as engineer in one of the mixed cargo boats that could and did sail the Seven Seas.

Mr. McFee was possibly a very good engineer, and with the right kind of prefix: he is quite certainly an inspired recaller of memories, and one of whose writing I shall never weary.

Miss Dorothy Thompson, who presumably wouldn't know a half-measure if she saw one, has written of I CHOSE FREEDOM (Robert Hale. 15s.) that it is "the most remarkable and revealing report to come out of the Soviet Union from any source whatsoever." That gives you some idea of the interest of Mr. Victor Kravchenko's autobiography, and of the impact it has had on American journalism.

Mr. Kravchenko's story is, in fact, an extraordinary one, and has little in common, except in broad general outlines, with the books written during the past ten years by disaffected Communists. For here is a man who was not only an old member of the Communist Party, but one who held positions of considerable authority as such, and who was sent to the United States as an important member of the Soviet Purchasing Commission. It was while he was there that, in April, 1944, he put on his hat and walked out of his Washington office, and out of the Party itself.

It was, to be exact, more of a flight than a walking out, for Mr. Kravchenko knew too much about the system of purges to have any illusions about his own safety. From a drab little hotel in New York, where he was registered under another name, Mr. Kravchenko talked to a few reporters, and the next day the *New York Times* carried the story of his "resignation" on its front page.

The present book is the story of a personal and a political life; the dawning and setting of a faith that was like a religion in its first idealism. The writer is to-day only forty-two, but there is a very full lifetime of experience and disillusion behind him. It must be said, too, that he makes the sensational most of it.

**A VETERAN OF THE BOER WAR: Mrs. Margaret Gradwell at a drumhead service held by the London branch of the South African War Veterans' Association.** Mrs. Gladwell served in the Boer War as a nurse and her impressive array of decorations includes the Defence Medal of the last war. On the right side she wears her husband's medals gained in the 1914-18 war, in which he lost his life

For those of us who have our allowance of seventy-five pounds intact, and a trip to Switzerland already planned, Mr. Charles Graves's new book, SWITZERLAND REVISITED (Bles. 15s.), will be a stimulus and a very practical help at the same time. And for those of us who will spend their holidays—if any—in their own back gardens, it will be the very best and most nostalgic form of armchair travelling.

There can be few writers who have better mastered the technique of giving information painlessly than Mr. Graves. There are history, geography, politics, anecdote, and gardening notes in this book, among other things, and yet it is never wearisome or overladen, but the natural and good-humoured travel talk of a man with a gift for finding things out and a prodigious memory.

Mr. Paul Gallico's new novel, THE LONELY (Michael Joseph. 6s.), is short and sweet. The first ensures its popularity with me; the second, with a very big public here, and, I should think, an even bigger public in the United States. It is the story of a young American flyer and a young English W.A.A.F., and the problem of their love for each other, although he is engaged to a beautiful girl back home in Long Island.

In the middle of June, 1945, he is grounded for a fortnight, owing to combat fatigue, which is understandable since by that time he must have been fighting the European war quite alone. He goes to Scotland, taking the girl with him, and intending to enjoy her company for a week or two and then to wish her good-bye and good luck. Everything goes according to plan, except that he falls deeply in love with her. She already loves him, so there remains only the question of the other loving and trusting girl in Westbury, L.I.

I won't say that you 'll never guess what happens, because I think it 's a safe bet that you 'll be reading the book and finding out for yourselves. The Lonely, by the way, are the "too-young conquerors of space and time, the boys-become-men who have lived between the worlds in the silver ships that sail to war and back through the frosty firmament. . . ." And there, despite the lushness of the language, I think Mr. Gallico has something.

## TRANSFORMATION OF POETRY

### And Other New Books Briefly Reviewed

It is possible that the first half of the twentieth century may come to be regarded as the great age of lyric poetry. It has not been an age of great names, of men of the towering stature of Byron or Tennyson, dominating the literary world of their day, but of many distinguished minor poets who, in the sum total, have added vastly and nobly to our poetic heritage. Reaction, however, is creeping in, and the mass of literary monthlies now appearing do no service to literature when they publish this kind of work, setting it out in the form of verse:

> it was a goodly co
> which paid to make man free
> (for man is enslaved by a dread dizziz
> and the sooner it 's over the sooner to biz
> don't ask me what it 's pliz)

The author of this is E. E. Cummings. Its title is "It Was a Goodly Co," and it appears in the Anthology of Contemporary American Verse in TRANSFORMATION 4, edited by Stefan Schimanski and Henry Treece. The publishers are Lindsay Drummond, and the price of the book is 8s. 6d. In his introductory note Oscar Williams quotes this and other poems as a sample of the present excellence of poetry being written in the U.S.A.

Since the First World War the Canadian North and its neighbouring Province of Alaska have become the scene of two great pioneering ventures. Franklin Roosevelt, in his wisdom, opened up Alaska's Matanuska Valley to Americans hard hit by the slump in 1929 and the early '30's, while the Canadian Government went ahead with the romantic project of searching for oil and mineral wealth in the region of the Great Slave Lake. Both ventures alike have produced remarkable results and remarkable books. One of them, *Another Morning*, by Wessel Smitter, was reviewed in THE SPHERE last April. Now comes LINK TO THE NORTH, by C. J. Tranter (Hodder and Stoughton. 12s. 6d.), thirty years of the life-story of Mickey Ryan, the man who had the vision to see that one day Arctic Canada would open up and yield its riches, and who, in thirty years of prodigious activity, paved the way for that development. Apart from being a tribute to one dynamic man, this is a story of the highest literary quality, breathing the spirit of the Canadian North and conjuring up its atmosphere to a remarkable degree. The pioneers who follow the trail of '47 and '48 will have cause to remember Mickey Ryan, the man who built the road for them in the fever of war, scorning personal gain in the burning determination to get things done.

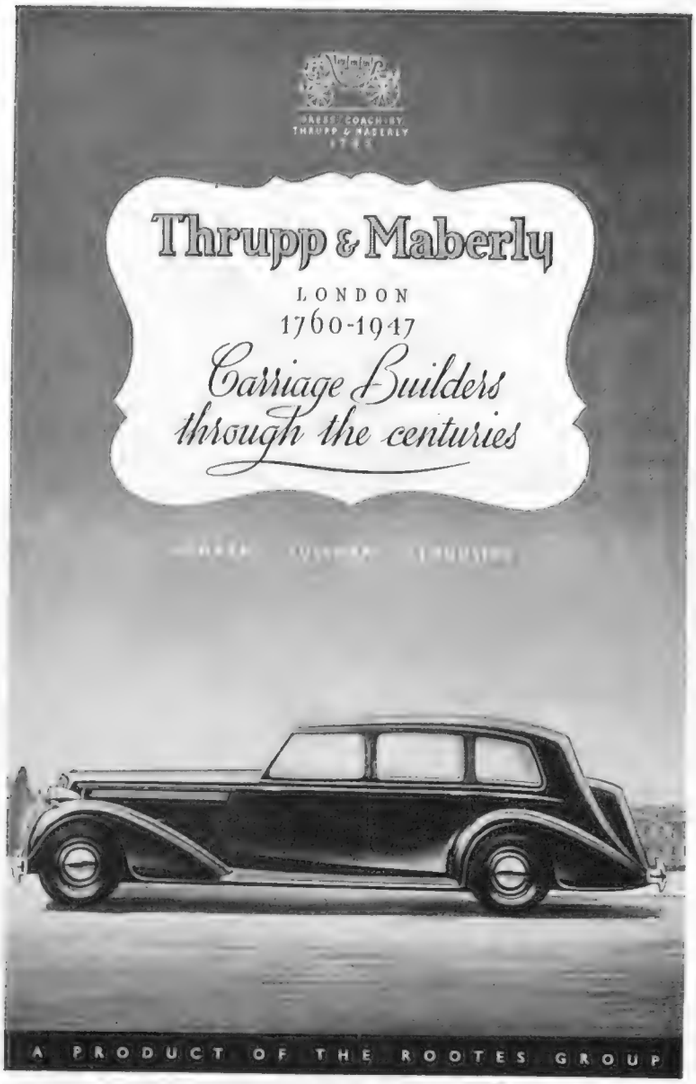
"We have the actors in the grand manner; we have the producers. Yet where are the plays? It would be a pleasure even to find a Stephen Phillips," writes J. C. Trewin in a well-informed survey of the post-war theatre in THE PLEASURE GROUND (Macdonald. 8s. 6d.), a new miscellany of English writing. The author, for the most part, is most optimistic about the contemporary theatre, and is convinced that brilliant new authors will soon be forthcoming, although the basis for such a prophecy is a trifle obscure. Meanwhile a tribute is paid to the playgoer of 1947 for his unerring discrimination, his refusal to accept trash. He is almost flattered into the belief that he is the backbone of the theatre, which, indeed, he probably is.

John Van Druten's play THE VOICE OF THE TURTLE (Michael Joseph. 6s.) ran for four years on Broadway and will shortly be produced here. In the meantime, it is published in book form. For those who enjoy reading plays, here is a delightful, romantic comedy; a story with only two main characters and a subsidiary one during a week-end well lost in New York. It is a skilfully constructed, warm-hearted, little play; sentimental without being sentimentalised, and it leaves the reader in pleasurable anticipation of the stage production.

For the student of church history and architecture G. H. Cook's MEDIEVAL CHANTRIES AND CHANTRY CHAPELS (Phœnix House. 21s.) will be widely welcomed, as there is no other volume on the subject. The author, who has been lecturing for twenty years or more on medieval architecture, treats of the origin and development of chantries in a concise yet readable manner, providing much information, at times curious, about the founders and their ordinances, the churches great and small in which chantries were established, and the priests who served in them.

George Reavey, well known as poet and critic, is the author of SOVIET LITERATURE TO-DAY (Lindsay Drummond. 8s. 6d.). This is a first-class piece of reporting, and has a wider significance than the title indicates in that it outlines the current trend of Soviet thought in relation to the West and in a measure helps to explain some of the baffling differences now existing between our world and that of the Soviet.

ENGLAND TO-DAY IN PICTURES (Odhams. 9s. 6d.) is exactly what it set out to be—a pictorial survey of town and country life. The photographs are all excellent, and the book is really justified, in view of the coming invasion by tourists from abroad to this country.



She's the Pin-up car . . .

Looks are as important in cars as in ladies. Taking a car into a car-park is like taking a lady into a restaurant. In both cases, a man likes to feel that his companion is good to look upon. Ford designers are very much aware of this natural pride. And both the Prefect and the Anglia bear witness to their skill. In any company, the Ford is a good looker — and not expensive — for maintenance, repairs and parts are supplied at standard fixed prices. All considered, she is a lovely worth waiting for; everything possible is being done to shorten the wait.

PREFECT 10 h.p. ANGLIA 8 h.p.

Ford

CONSTANT IN PERFORMANCE

BY APPOINTMENT MOTOR VEHICLE MANUFACTURERS

FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, DAGENHAM

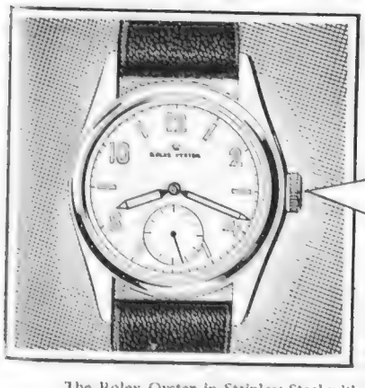
The Rolex Oyster again comes to England

THE OYSTER, pride of the Rolex Company of Geneva and first permanently waterproof watch in the world, will soon be arriving from Switzerland in small quantities. It is a watch as right for the drawing-room as for the golf course. The Rolex Oyster in stainless steel is a prized possession.

ANOTHER MEMBER of the Rolex family, the Tudor, also in stainless steel, is being imported in small but increasing quantities. The Tudor is the perfect watch for those who want a genuine Swiss movement at a lower price. It is manufactured under strict Rolex supervision, and every watch bears the Rolex label of guarantee, proof positive of its reliability.

QUANTITIES are still very small, but the next few months will add both to the number of watches and the variety of models. Meanwhile, leading jewellers do have Rolex watches, and may be able to satisfy your long-felt desire to own one of the finest watches ever made in Switzerland.

ROLEX, creators of the *first* wrist-Chronometer and the *first* Waterproof watch, also perfected the *first* waterproof and Self-winding watch and the *first* waterproof, self-winding and Calendar watch, the last two not yet available here.



*The waterproof crown was patented in 1926. To wind the watch, unscrew the crown —which automatically springs up and out. The watch can now be wound and the hands set.*

*When the crown is closed, two metallic surfaces are pressed tightly against one another, thus ensuring the permanent, hermetic sealing of the case, without the aid of perishable materials.*

The Rolex Oyster in Stainless Steel with leather strap (incl. pur. tax) £23.15s.
The Tudor Oyster with leather strap (incl. pur. tax) £15.15s. Steel Bracelet, when available (incl. pur. tax) £1.5s. *Prices are subject to fluctuation.*

**ROLEX** WRIST CHRONOMETERS

*The Rolex Watch Co. Ltd., 1 Green Street, Mayfair, London, W.1*
(H. WILSDORF, Governing Director)

**Owing to present-day conditions the repair service has been suspended. Its resumption will be announced.**

# 'Granola'

REGD.

British Biscuits at their best

# Macfarlane Lang

*Made from finest home-grown wheatmeal*

*Established 1817*

***Poised perfection...*** as in the stillness of Arum lilies... or in the sculptured serenity of your profile as you pause for a moment, gratefully aware of your success! Silently you thank the Yardley creams and lotions which have helped you attain this perfection, so like the fragrant freshness of a flower. *Complexion Milk 6/6, Skin Food 6/6. Including tax.* (*Sorry, no post orders*) **YARDLEY**

You will be intrigued by

# PRUHT

COCKTAIL

THE ORIGINAL

RICH APERITIF

23/6 PER BOTTLE

RAWLINGS & SONS (LONDON) LTD.

smart men are more than satisfied with the speed and smoothness of a

WARDONIA shave

# SENATOR

*American Blend*

COFFEE

*Tetley* 1837

FRESH AS THE HOUR IT WAS PACKED

JOSEPH TETLEY & CO. LTD., LONDON & NEW YORK



# du MAURIER

The filter tip that prevents any bits of tobacco entering the mouth is the extra refinement that adds to the enjoyment of smoking.

THE **EXCLUSIVE** FILTER TIP CIGARETTE

# The truth game

"Glad you like this sherry—it's South African.

It's extremely good. I got some South African wine the other day . . . .

*I know. A good wine, but not of this quality.*

Precisely, but why the difference?

*Well, this is a truly representative South African wine. You see, though the Cape has been for centuries one of the world's finest wine countries, it couldn't compete in Britain with European countries until Empire wines got a duty preference twenty years ago. That bucked up the South African industry.*

But why haven't we tasted such wines before?

*Because really fine wines are achieved by selectivity, experiment and slow maturing. South Africa has done as much in twenty years with some wines as the Continent has in generations.*

Only certain wines, then?

*So far. All are good, but not all are fine. The improvement is naturally progressive.*

Were South African wines well-known here before the preference twenty years ago?

*Now you're delving into history. They used to be very popular. But in 1860 Mr. Gladstone removed the Colonial Preference and sent the South African wine industry into the wilderness.*

Is that likely to happen again?

*I hope not. Imperial Preference has encouraged the South African wine growers to tremendous efforts. The British Government is not likely to lead such an important Empire Industry up the garden again. It wouldn't make sense.*

So we can look forward to several kinds of really fine wines from South Africa?

*You certainly can, and very soon too.*"

SAWFA

SOUTH AFRICAN WINE FARMERS ASSOCIATION (LONDON) LIMITED



*The finest car of its class in the world . . . .*

The presence and performance of the Jaguar are alike distinguished and have earned universal approval. Each of the Saloon Models offered on 1½, 2½ and 3½ litre chassis is a full 5 seater car, luxuriously appointed and incorporating many modern refinements.

*Compton Wyniates, stately Warwicks mansion.*

Jaguar

JAGUAR CARS LTD. COVENTRY

Merry as a Cricket

HE'S FOUND A LENGTH OF

Sportex

SCOTLAND'S HARDEST WEARING CLOTH



"KumFees" by Holmes NORWICH

"KumFee" in tan calf and green suede

EXPERIENCE COUNTS!

THAT IS WHY YOU CAN RELY ON

Carr's of Carlisle

Manufacturers of Biscuits

ESTABLISHED 1831

Ask for Carr's CHOCOLATE CREAMS

© C928



THE LONDON PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA

conductor : Victor de Sabata

**Carnaval Romain Overture, op. 9** (*Berlioz*) **Parts 1 and 2 K 1552**

*

conductor : Eduard van Beinum

**Symphony No 3 in F major, op. 90** (*Brahms*) **Parts 1-10 K 1448-52**

**Automatic couplings AK 1448-52**

*

conductor : Ernest Ansermet

**The Fire Bird Suite** (*Stravinsky*) Sixth side: Scherzo (The Dance of the Princesses with the Golden Apples) from "The Fire Bird" Ballet (original version) **K 1574-6 Automatic couplings AK 1574-6**

*

conductor : Sir Malcolm Sargent

**The Perfect Fool—Ballet Music** (*Holst*)

**Fourth side: The Ride of the Valkyries** (*Wagner*). **Conductor, Victor de Sabata K 1561-2**

**Automatic couplings AK 1561-2**

*

Decca full frequency range records bring to your home the living music of the concert hall. Every note played by every instrument is heard correctly proportioned and in perfect balance. There is no substitute for Decca full frequency range recording.

Decca ffrr

The Decca Record Co. Ltd. London



Note these Facts

25 WORKING DAYS LOST BY EACH MAN PER YEAR

21 WORKING DAYS LOST BY EACH WOMAN PER YEAR

A recent medical test of an industrial group proved that **rheumatism caused absenteeism among men sufferers at the rate of 25 working days per year, and among women sufferers at the rate of 21 working days per year.** Rheumatic pain can be relieved safely and speedily by taking two tablets of 'Genasprin' in a little water—*so can*

SLEEPLESSNESS,
NEURITIS, TOOTHACHE,
HEADACHE,
COLDS AND 'FLU.

Supplies are limited but your chemist will see you get *your* share. Prices 1/5d. and 2/3d.

*At any time of strain or pain*

**'Genasprin'**

*sees you through!*

The word 'Genasprin' is the registered trade mark of Genatosan Ltd., Loughborough, Leicestershire. 12



IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

*Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.*

Meet your friends in the RICHMONDE LOUNGE of the

**NORFOLK HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH**

**One of Britain's finest hotels**

and listen-in to the Norfolk Hotel Broadcasting Orchestra

**BOURNE HALL HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH**

IN THE "KEY" POSITION. Buses pass the grounds for Shops and Cinemas. Nearest hotel to Meyrick Golf Course. One minute walk of Bournemouth West Station. Brochure with pleasure. Resident Director, Mrs. R. J. Bray. Tel.: Bournemouth 5.

**CREST HOTEL, CROWBOROUGH, SUSSEX**

"A wee bit of Scotland in Sussex." Under the personal direction of Mrs. Eglinton Adams. A fully-equipped first-class Hotel with nearby Golf and Riding. Cocktail Lounge. Central Heating throughout. All-weather Tennis Court. Lift. Tel.: 394.

*Westward Ho?* Spend a night or more at

**The ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL, Exeter**

in the quiet of the Cathedral Close

**HENDON HALL HOTEL, HENDON, N.W. 4**

Residential accommodation can now be booked for long or short stays. Many rooms with private baths. All with P.O. Telephones. Fully licensed. From 8 gns. E. Victor, Managing Director.

**GOING TO LONDON?** For quiet comfort and convenience of location, book your hotel accommodation at ST. ERMIN'S, CAXTON STREET, LONDON, S.W.1, a stone's throw from St. James's Park, Underground, and Victoria Street bus stop. Very comfortable apartments and breakfast from 16s. 6d. per night. Tel.: WHItehall 3176.

**MOOR HALL HOTEL, NINFIELD, Near BATTLE SUSSEX**

A place for the lover of country pursuits, and well-cooked country fare. Own riding and hunting stables, rough shooting and hard tennis court. Within—comfortable living quarters, warm and welcoming. Trains met Bexhill or Battle. From 6 guineas. Tel.: Ninfield 330.

**THE SPA HOTEL, ROYAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS**

Faces the south and the sun, 400 ft. up in 65 acres of park land. Thirty miles from London and the coast. Fully licensed. First-class cuisine. Lift, cocktail lounge and ballroom. Free golf on own sporting 9-hole course. From 7½ guineas. Tel.: 1911.

**THE VICTORIA HOTEL, SIDMOUTH**

*Come and be Spoilt!* Heaps of good food. Breakfast in bed. Telephone and self-controlled wireless by your bedside. And according to your whims, Resident Orchestra, Dancing, Golf, Bridge, Putting, Cocktail Lounge—or just relaxation in our Sun Lounge. Kenneth Drew, General Manager. Tel.: 951.

**GRAND HOTEL, TORQUAY**

BRITAIN'S RIVIERA. You will fare well in every sense at this first-class hotel overlooking the smiling waters of Torbay. No seas to cross. No Customs barriers and no currency restrictions. An easy train journey by Torbay Express, and Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Paul, General Managers, to greet you. Tel.: 2234



PM in a pipe means pleasure majeure

World-famous for its cool, slow-burning sweetness, it gives the fullest pleasure in every fill.

Presbyterian

SMOKING MIXTURE

*"My thoughts grow in the aroma of that particular tobacco."*
EARL BALDWIN

A. GALE & CO. LTD., GLASGOW, C.1



LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC · LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC · LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC · LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC

SUMMER COLDS

—IRRITATING
PERSISTENT
UNNECESSARY

Gargle daily with

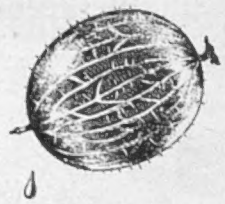
LISTERINE

ANTISEPTIC

SAFE AND CERTAIN



*You may have to* MELTICIPATE *a little longer*



They're back—
but only in limited quantities!

Meltis New Berry Fruits

*Remember the wonderful Gooseberry flavour?*

PRICES: ½ lb. box 2/4 1 lb. box 4/8

MELTIS LTD., LONDON & BEDFORD



Andy ADAGES No 21

**Self praise is no recommendation...** but praise from users of ANDY Garden Gloves reaches us by every post. They protect the hands from the thorniest bushes, don't harden after wetting, and can be washed over and over again.

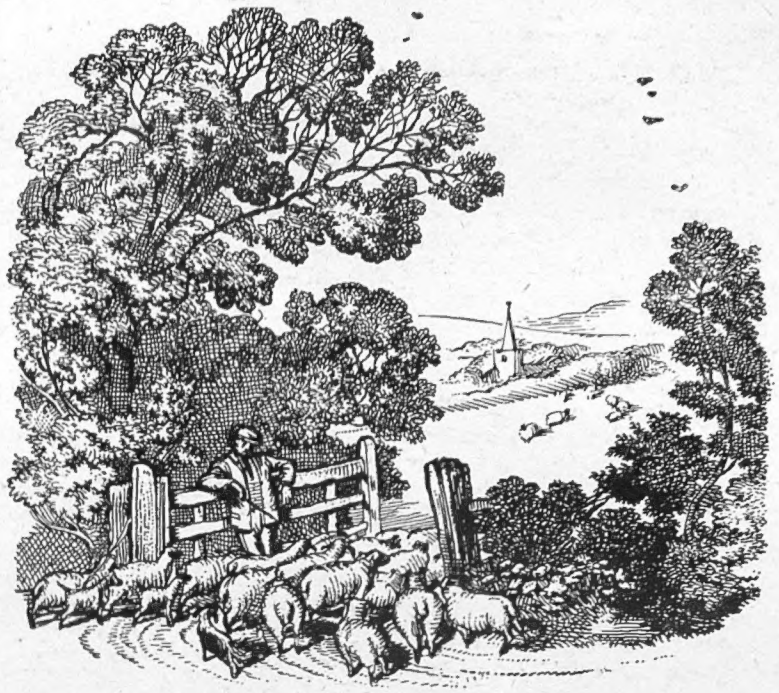
*"THESE ARE THE GLOVES YOU HAVE HEARD ABOUT"*

**3/11** per pair from all Ironmongers & Stores, or direct **4/2** post free. (State size and send 1 coupon per pair).

TEDSON THORNLEY & CO.
ROCHDALE

Andy Regd GARDEN GLOVES


PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1947. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.



# June

The first long days of midsummer bring thoughts of travel. Whether you are beginning to plan your holiday or whether you feel that now would be an appropriate time for that long-deferred business trip, preparations have to be made. The Midland Bank is ready to assist you with the services of experienced specialists in exchange matters, by obtaining your foreign currency and by providing travellers' cheques and letters of credit which are readily encashable abroad. With an unrivalled reputation overseas, this Bank has thousands of agents throughout the world who are at all times ready to assist its customers.

***MIDLAND BANK LIMITED***

*Join Your Favourites...*

*ERIC BARKER and PEARL HACKNEY*

*in their Favourite Vermouth*

Here you see the famous stars of "Merry-Go-Round" enjoying a glass of Vamour. You, too, will appreciate the fine quality and delicate flavour of this magnificent vermouth. Blended from choice imported Empire wines and health-giving herbs. Drink it in a cocktail or by itself. 18/6 a bottle. From all Stores and Wine Merchants.

**Vamour vermouth**

**"The Best you can buy — Sweet or Dry"**

VERMOUTIERS (LONDON) LTD., IBEX HOUSE, THE MINORIES, E.C.3

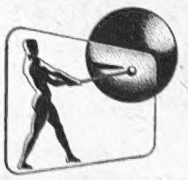
# ABDULLA NO.7

*FOR VIRGINIA SMOKERS*

*20 for 3/8*

## LESLIE MEETS LESAOAMO

Last Saturday morning Leslie took a sixpenny trip to Basutoland—in his seat at the Children's Cinema Club. A group of British producers, which makes over 50 films a year for the clubs, finds that what children like best is seeing how other children live. To Leslie's teacher, these films, made all over the world, are geography; but to Leslie they are a new way of making friends. Half a million members of the Odeon and Gaumont Children's Cinema Clubs make friends this way every Saturday.



*J. ARTHUR RANK ORGANISATION LTD*

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 1s. 6d., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

*St. Paul's, London*

# CITIES IN WHICH WE SERVE

LONDON. The name is not Roman but Celtic Boadicea sacked the city in A.D. 61 and killed all the inhabitants. But London, as usual, could take it and began again. Londoners bought peace with Canute for £10,500 in the 11th century, and made Henry Fitz Ailwyn the first mayor in 1193. Later London grew larger and larger and larger. Regent Street, inspired by the Prince Regent, was built by John Nash in 1813-16 as a royal drive from Carlton House to Regent's Park. This famous street was re-built in the nineteen twenties, but men have been clothed and re-clothed at Austin Reed's since 1910.

NOTTINGHAM. The Saxons called it Snotengaham because they could pronounce it. William the Conqueror built the famous castle. Cromwell pulled it down. George III's "Buy British" campaign invigorated the lace industry but Luddites sabotaged the stocking machinery (don't worry, that was 100 years ago). Nottingham's famous pub 'The Trip to Jerusalem' has been serving drinks since the crusades—a trip to the Austin Reed shop for men in Long Row is no distance at all.

*There are Austin Reed shops in London, Nottingham, Bath, Belfast, Birmingham, Bournemouth, Bristol, Coventry, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Harrogate, Hull, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Norwich, Oxford, Plymouth, Sheffield and Southampton. Visitors are always assured of a friendly welcome.*

# JUST A PART OF THE AUSTIN REED SERVICE

*Nottingham Castle*

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1947. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.